



# GOSPEL ECHOES



JAMES D. VAUGHAN

MUSIC PUBLISHER

LAWRENCEBURG, TENN.

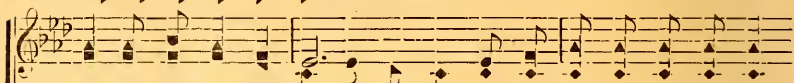
# My Guiding Light

D. H.

David Huntley



1. As I trav-el on my way to the land of per-fect day, There's a  
2. Oh, that shin-ing heav'nly light, beaming forth in full-ness bright, Fills my  
3. When this life on earth is o'er, and I reach the oth-er shore, Still the



light that is lead-ing me, lead-ing me; It will guide me all the way  
soul with a joy di-vine, joy di-vine; Bless-ed light of God's own love,  
light there will shine for me, shine for me; In its pre-cious glo-ry rays



and will nev-er let me stray, And some day the land of glo-ry I'll  
com-ing from the throne a-bove, In my heart with gold-en glo-ry doth  
I shall lift a song of praise, Un-to Christ, my light for-ev-er to



D. S. Lead-ing up-ward to that beau-ti-ful

FINE CHORUS.



see, I shall see. There's a light, bless-ed light, From the  
shine, it doth shine.  
be, e'er to be. Light I see, light for me,

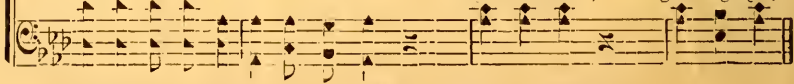


home, hap-py home.

D. S.



way I nev-er shall roam, ne'er shall roam; There's a light, guid-ing light,  
Light so bright, guid-ing light,



# GOSPEL ECHOES

FOR

Singing Schools, Singing Conventions, Etc.

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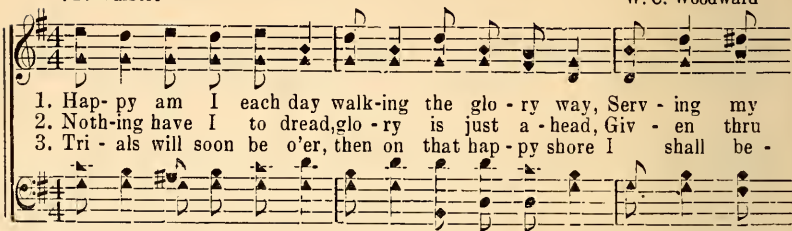
### LAWRENCEBURG, TENNESSEE

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# That's Why I Shout and Sing

W. B. Walbert

W. C. Woodward

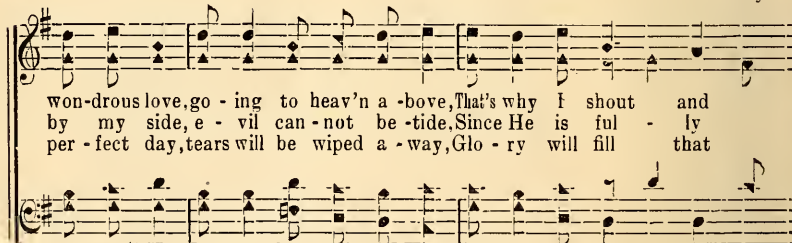


1. Hap - py am I each day walk - ing the glo - ry way, Serv - ing my  
 2. Noth - ing have I to dread, glo - ry is just a - head, Giv - en thru  
 3. Tri - als will soon be o'er, then on that hap - py shore I shall be -



Lord and King, my Lord and King; And I am tell - ing of  
 love di - vine, thru love di - vine; My bless - ed Je - sus is  
 hold His face, His smil - ing face; 'Twill be a won - der - ful

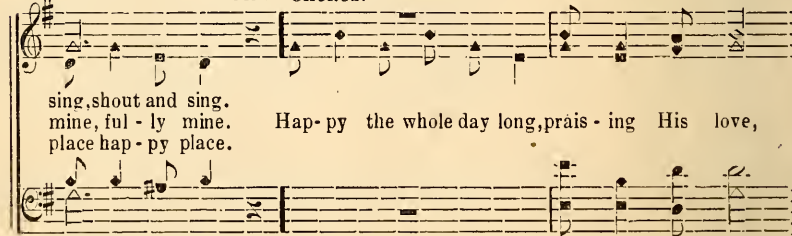
D. S. He is my



won - drous love, go - ing to heav'n a - bove, That's why I shout and  
 by my side, e - vil can - not be - tide, Since He is ful - ly  
 per - fect day, tears will be wiped a - way, Glo - ry will fill that

dear - est Friend, on Him I can de - pend, That's why I shout and

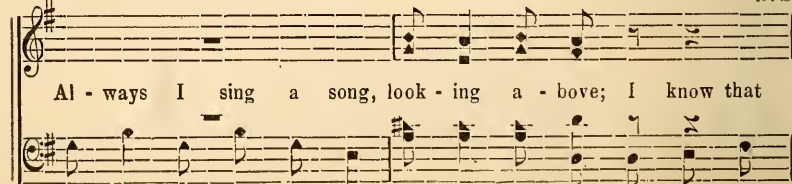
FINE CHORUS.



sing, shout and sing.  
 mine, ful - ly mine. Hap - py the whole day long, prais - ing His love,  
 place hap - py place.

sing, shout and sing.

D. S.



Al - ways I sing a song, look - ing a - bove; I know that

## No. 1.


## Gospel Echoes

A. M. P.

Adger M. Pace




1. Gos-pel ech-oes now are ring-ing, God's e - ter - nal mes-sage bring-ing  
 2. Gos-pel ech-oes now are swell-ing, ev - 'ry-where the sto - ry tell-ing  
 3. Gos-pel ech-oes now are ris-ing, all the saints of God ap - pris-ing



To the sons of men this whole wide world a - round, all a - round;  
 How He then as-cend-ed to His home a - bove, home a - bove;  
 Of a day that soon is com-ing to us all, to us all,



D. S. Till the na-tions of the earth shall hear the sound, hear the sound;




Mes-sage of the Sav-iour ris - en from His dark and lone - ly pris - on  
 And to - day He's there and plead-ing, with the Fa - ther in - ter - ced - ing  
 When our Lord shall come from glo - ry ver - i - fy - ing love's old sto - ry,

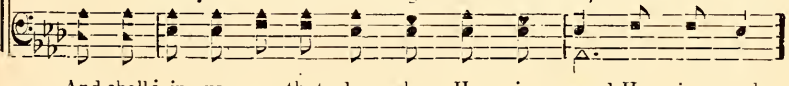


And ac-cept the lov-ing fa-vor of our bless-ed Lord and Sav-iour,

FINE.




That His love and grace might ev - 'ry - where a - bound, might a - bound,  
 For the ones who have ac-cept-ed His true love, per-fect love.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! I am wait-ing for the call, for the call.



And shall join us on that day when He is crowned, He is crowned,

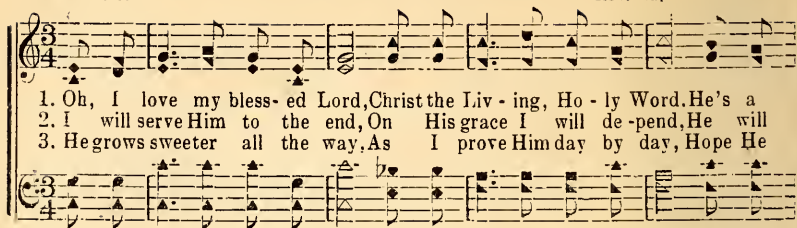
CHORUS.

D. S.

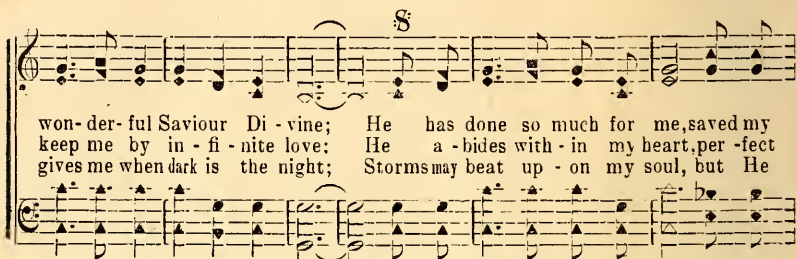


Gos-pel ech-oes keep on ring-ing,  
 Gos-pel ech-oes from the glo-ry, keep on ring-ing out the sto-ry,



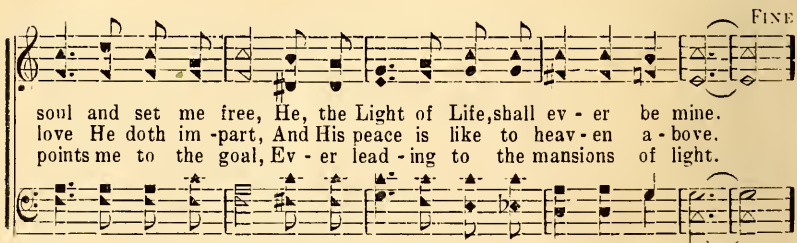


1. Oh, I love my bless - ed Lord, Christ the Liv - ing, Ho - ly Word. He's a  
 2. I will serve Him to the end, On His grace I will de - pend, He will  
 3. He grows sweeter all the way, As I prove Him day by day, Hope He



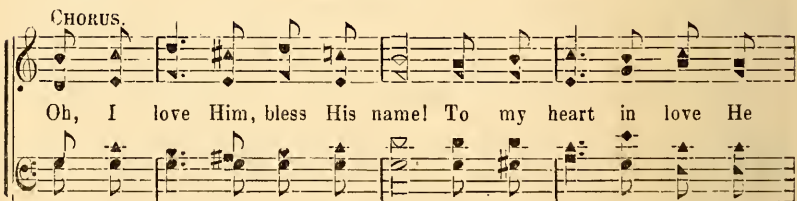
won - der - ful Saviour Di - vine; He has done so much for me, saved my  
 keep me by in - fi - nite love: He a - bides with - in my heart, per - fect  
 gives me when dark is the night; Storms may beat up - on my soul, but He

D. S. His sal - va - tion full and free gives me

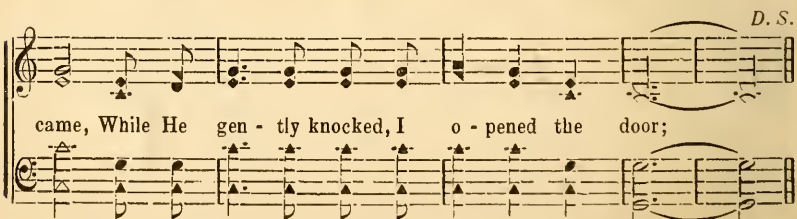


soul and set me free, He, the Light of Life, shall ev - er be mine.  
 love He doth im - part, And His peace is like to heav - en a - bove.  
 points me to the goal, Ev - er lead - ing to the mansions of light.

peace and lib - er - ty, I will praise Him for His love ev - er - more.



CHORUS.  
 Oh, I love Him, bless His name! To my heart in love He



came, While He gen - tly knocked, I o - pened the door;

## No. 3.

## Time Rolls On

(In memory of my first singing teacher, Jesse B. Hardin, who passed away Feb. 23, 1949.)

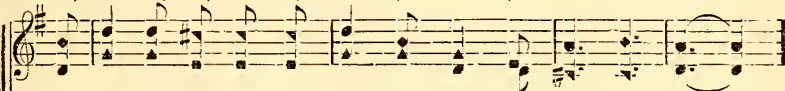
A. M. P.

Written Feb. 24, 1949.

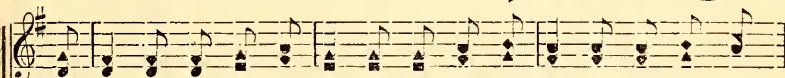
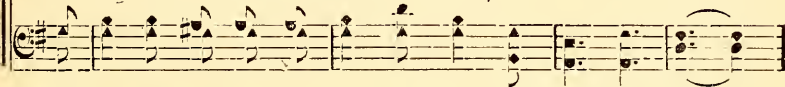
Adger M. Pace.



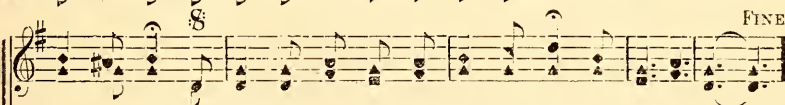
1. We're young just once and we then grow old,
2. We have not long on this earth to stay, but time rolls on,
3. We dread the leav-ing of friends be - low,



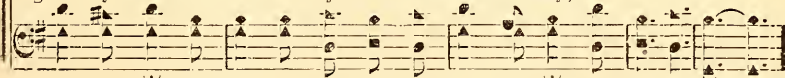
Like flow'rs, we bloom and so soon we fold,  
 We're like a va - por that fades a - way, but time rolls on;  
 The sting of death is so hard we know,



While some are sigh-ing and oth-ers cry-ing o'er loved ones dy-ing, we'll  
 And while we're pass-ing, the saints are mass-ing with joy sur-pass-ing, a -  
 It seems we're hearing our loved ones cheer-ing, we must be near-ing the



soon be gone, It seems our stay here is but a day,  
 round the throne, It can't be long till we'll join their song, but time rolls on.  
 glo - ry dawn. 'Tis but a day till we're there to stay,



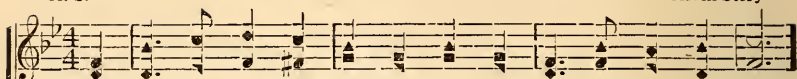
D. S. Friends at the gate won't have long to wait, for time rolls on.

CHORUS.


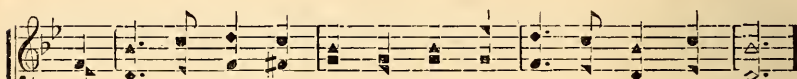


Time rolls on, time rolls on;  
 Time so swift-ly rolls on and on, time so swift-ly rolls on and on;

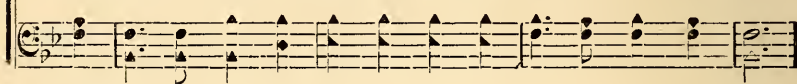




1. Re - joice, ye shep-herds! lift your eyes, There dawns a bright - er day;  
 2. The an - gel tells of Je - sus' birth, The heav-n'ly host now sings;  
 3. Re - joice, ye peo-ple, look a - bove, He is the Light of men;

The King of Kings comes from the skies, A Sav-iour born to - day.  
 He comes to bring us peace on earth, The Christ, the King of kings!  
 Ac - cept His blest re - deem-ing love, He'll save you from all sin.



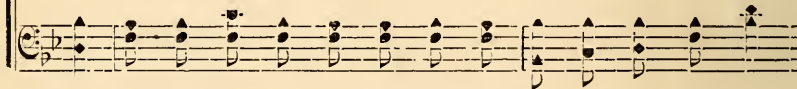
CHORUS



Re - joice, oh, souls re - joice, and glad - ly sing, glad prais - es sing,




Be - hold, the Sav- iour, King, the new-born King, He is our King;




The Liv - ing Word, the Light of men, Sal - va - tion He doth bring.



## No. 5.

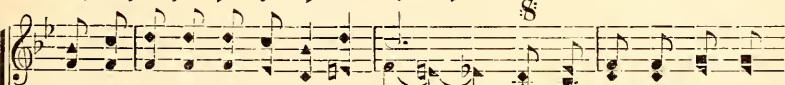
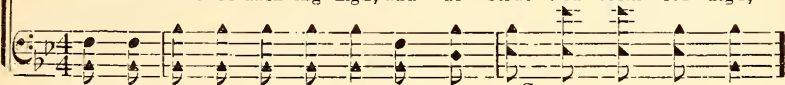
## Anchored to the Rock

W. B. W.

W. B. Walbert



1. Mid the chang-ing scenes of life, with the trou - ble, sin and strife,
2. I am an-ched to the Rock, shel-tered from the tem-pest's shock,
3. When the waves are dash-ing high, and de - struc-tion seem - eth nigh,



In a world that's drear-y, dark and cold;  
 Tho' the storm-y bil-lows surge and roll;  
 To the sol-id Rock I firm-ly cling;

I've a hope that is se -  
 Christ, the Lord will hold me  
 Je - sus whis-pers "Peace be



D. S. 'Tis the Rock of A - ges

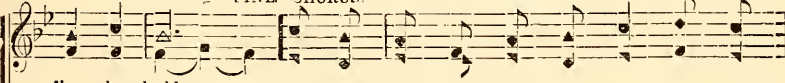


cure, it will ev - er - more en - dure, 'Tis an an - chor that will  
 fast, till the storms of life are past, And will keep my hap - py  
 still, "winds and waves o - bey His will, And the joy - bells sweet - ly



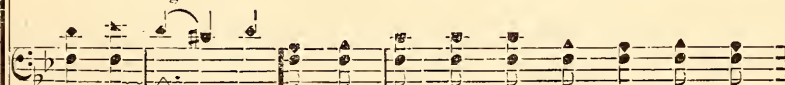
sure, that will ev - er - more en - dure, Bless - ed Ref - uge, safe in

FINE CHORUS.



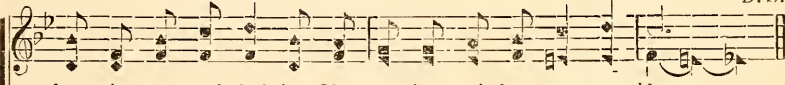
firm-ly hold.  
 trust-ing soul.  
 chime and ring.

Yes, I'm an-ched to the Rock, shel-tered

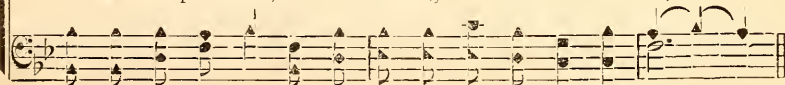


Thee I'll hide.

D. S.



from the tem-pest's shock, And I'm dreading nei-ther storm nor tide;



## No. 6.

John L. Shrader

## 'Twill Not Be Long

Amos A. Hurt

1. I'm on my way to glo - ry land,  
 2. Oft-times I grow so wea - ry here,  
 3. I'm wait - ing for the call to go,

That home beyond the shin - ing strand, the shining strand; There I shall  
 It seems my hom - ing time is near, so ver - y near; Some morning  
 'Twill not be ver - y long I know, not long I know; But I will

*D. S. I'm trusting*  
 see my blessed King, And with that host  
 fair my Lord I'll see, The One who gave  
 press a - long each day, And praise the Sav -  
 Him who rules by love, He'll take me to

**FINE CHORUS**  
 glad praise I'll sing, glad praise I'll sing. 'Twill not be long for me to  
 His life for me, His life for me.  
 iour all the way, yes, all the way. 'Twill not be long

*D. S.*  
 that home a - bove, that home above.  
 wait, I soon shall en - ter heaven's gate;  
 for me to wait, I soon shall en - ter heaven's gate, the pearl - y gate;

## No. 7.

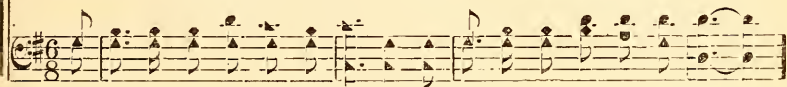
## I Am Thinking of Heaven

Walter Edwards

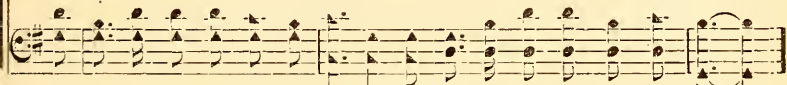
Rev. Rupert Cravens



1. I'm thinking a - bout a bright Cit - y, with mansions our Lord doth prepare;
2. I want to live there with my Saviour and all of the good and the free;
3. Great joy shall increase there for - ev - er, God's won - der - ful love shall en - dure;



The beau - ti - ful home of redeemed ones, sweet heaven so wondrous - ly fair.  
 I soon shall be called to come higher, to live in that home built for me.  
 Sweet heaven will be a real bless - ing, a ha - ven of rest for the pure.



D.S. There soon I shall walk by the riv - er, where waters of life gent - ly flow.

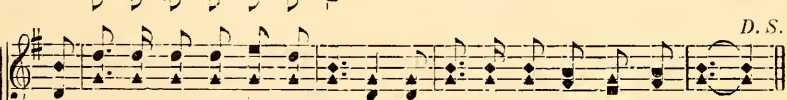
## CHORUS.



'hat glo - ry 'twill be up in heav - en, where mansions are built for the free,



There we shall see Je - sus our Saviour and ev - er - more with Him shall be;



The joys are untold In that Cit - y, its rap - ture no mor - tal can know,



## No. 8.

## Love Abides in My Soul

Floyd Golden

Rev. J. W. Gladney

1. When I went to Christ one day, on my knees in prayer, He re-moved the  
 2. As I go a-long with Him to my home a-bove, I have glad-ness  
 3. All the way He leads me on to the home on high, To that sin-less,

load I bore, took a-way my care; Bless-ed peace came to my heart  
 in my soul thru re-deem-ing love: He gives hope and vic-to-ry,  
 hap-py land, far be-yond the sky; Let us ev-er walk with Him,

D. S. Step by step I trav-el on

FINE

when He set me free, Step by step while trav'ling on beau-ty I can see.  
 keeps my heart a-glow, There is glo-ry day by day ev-'ry-where I go.  
 giv-ing Him con-trol, His a-maz-ing grace will keep ev-'ry trust-ing soul.

with the King Di-vine, Christ, the Saviour, Prince of Peace, He's for-ev-er mine.

## CHORUS.

Love Love a-bides to-day, in love my soul, I'm hap-py.  
 a-bides, yes, love a-bides with-in,  
 Love a-bides with-in my soul,

D. S.

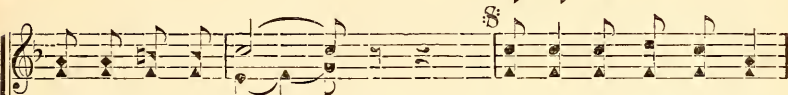
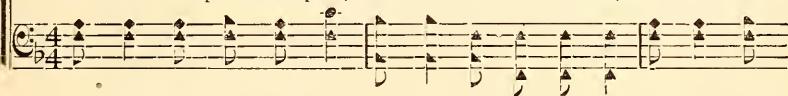
I My am yearn-ing and long-ing for the goal,  
 heart years, I'm long-ing for the goal, sweet heav-en,  
 My heart years, I'm

Emla Rae Walters

G. D. McNair



1. Once I was lost in sin, hav - ing no peace with - in, Seek - ing for  
 2. While on my knees in prayer, He came and met me there, Promised that  
 3. Since I the price have paid, all on the al - tar laid, He has been

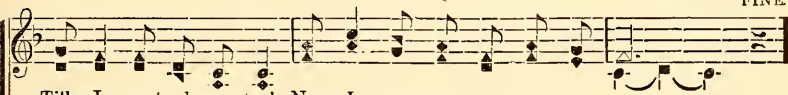


pleas - ures far and wide; And there was noth - ing to cheer my soul,  
 He would be my guide; And now I'm find - ing in Him, my own,  
 walk - ing by my side; So sweet - ly cheer - ing my soul a - long,



D. S. Joy bil - lows o'er me roll,

FINE

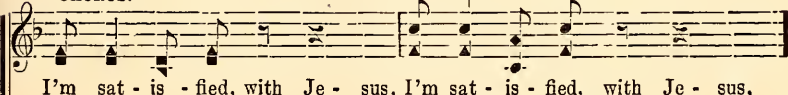


Till Je - sus took con - trol, Now I am  
 pleasures I'd nev - er known, And I am ful - ly sat - is - fied.  
 giv - ing to me a song, Glo - ry I'm

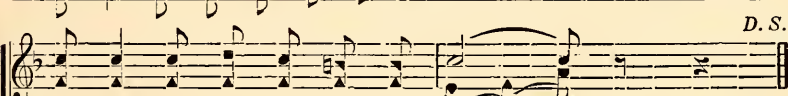
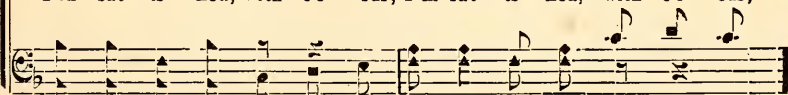


flood - ing my hap - py soul, Glo - ry, I'm ful - ly sat - is - fied.

CHORUS.

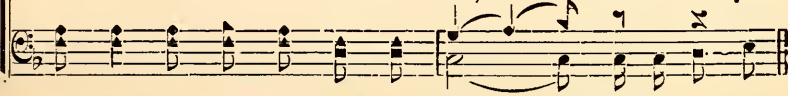


I'm sat - is - fied, with Je - sus, I'm sat - is - fied, with Je - sus,



D. S.

Since He is with me to a - bide, Hal - le - lu - jah!





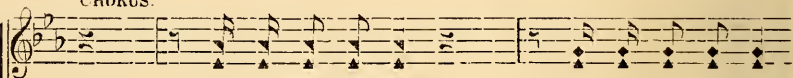
1. We're a hap-py band go-ing to that land Where we nev-er-more shall die;
2. We're a hap-py band, marching hand in hand, Singing prais-es to our King;
3. We're a hap-py band on the highway grand, Leading to the courts a -bove;



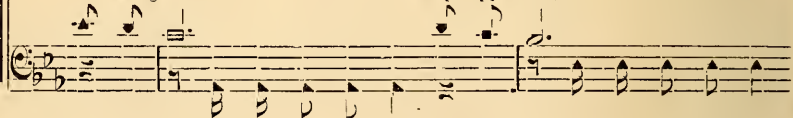
Mov-ing on and on toward the golden dawn, And a bet-ter world on high.  
 Soon we'll reach that home 'neath the shining dome, Then the vic-t'ry song we'll sing.  
 Where a wel-come waits at the pearl-y gates, By our Christ and those we love.



## CHORUS.



Hap-py Chris-tian band, hap-py sing-ing band,  
 We're a glad hap-py band,



Go-ing to that shore; We will shout and sing  
 We are go-ing to that shore: Then we'll sing



to the King, to the Lord and King, There for-ev-er-more.  
 And we'll sing for-ev-er-more.



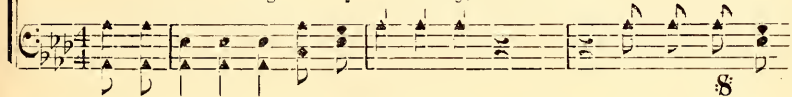
# No. 11. Coming Home, Precious Lord

Chas. W. V.

Chas. W. Vaughan



1. I am on the way to the realms of day, There to live in
2. I have found a Friend who will comfort lend, Whom the saints have
3. It will not be long till I join the throng, Round the Sav our's



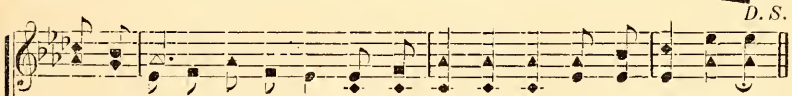
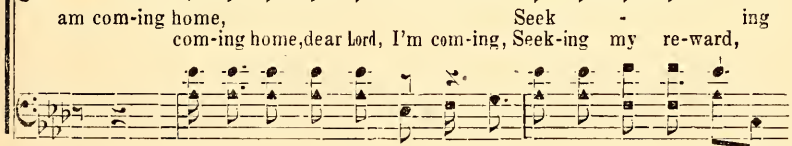
sweet accord, sweet accord With my loved and own round the great white throne, I am  
all a-dored, all a-dored: In my soul there's joy, peace without al-loy,  
fes-tive board, festive board; Then I'll bid farewell, safe in heav'n to dwell,



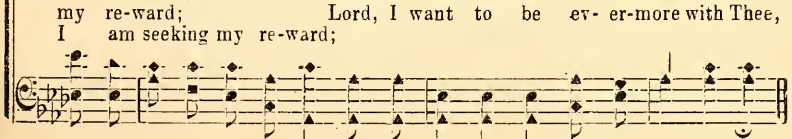
coming home pre-cious Lord. I  
Coming, coming home, precious Lord, precious Lord. I am com-ing home,

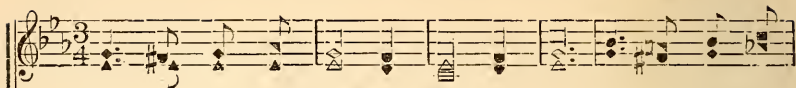


am com-ing home, Seek-ing  
com-ing home, dear Lord, I'm com-ing, Seek-ing my re-ward,

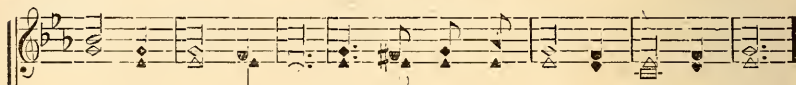
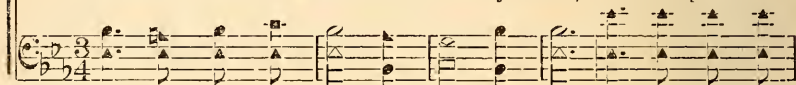


my re-ward; Lord, I want to be ev-er-more with Thee,  
I am seeking my re-ward;

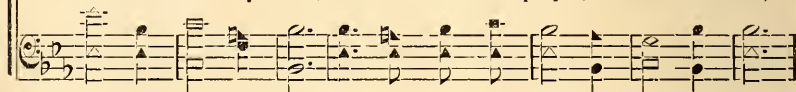




1. To the Lord in prayer we all should go, For He knows a-  
 2. Pray-ing, we may reach the throne of grace, Je - sus in - ter-  
 3. Should we be for - sak - en here by men, And the power of



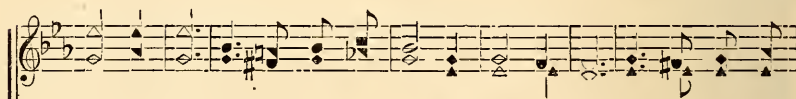
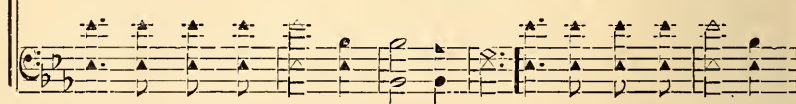
bout our ev - 'ry care; There is no one else who loves us so,  
 cedes in heav - en fair; In the dark - est hour we'll see His face,  
 sin be ev - 'ry-where; Still, thru ear - nest prayer, the crown we'll win,



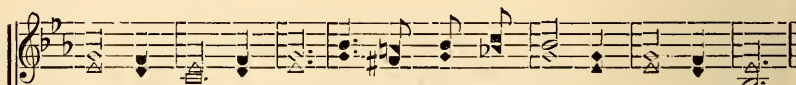
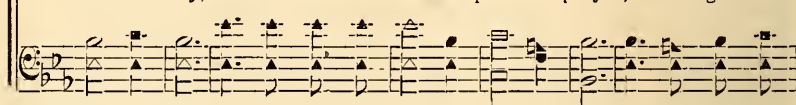
## CHORUS.



He will nev - er fail to meet us there. Je - sus is our Saviour



all the way, He will meet us at the place of prayer; He's a gen - tle



Shep - herd on life's way, He will nev - er fail to meet us there.



## No. 13.

## Jesus is All to Me

J. H. H.

John H. Holt

1. Je - sus is all to me, Sav - iour di - vine is He,  
 2. Go - ing to Cal - va - ry, will - ing to die for me,  
 3. Sing - ing a song of cheer, liv - ing with - out a fear,

now I am glad and free thru His love; He is my Guide and Stay,  
 Je - sus has set me free from my sin; Washed in the heal - ing tide,  
 know - ing that He is near, I press on; Homeward with Him I'm bound,

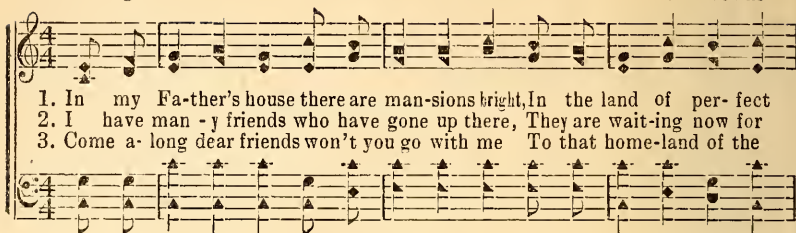
keep - ing me night and day, cheer - ing me on my way home a - bove.  
 flow - ing from out His side, in Him I now a - bide, cleansed with - in.  
 noth - ing can turn me round, with Him I shall be found at the dawn.

D.S. Je - sus is all I need all the way.

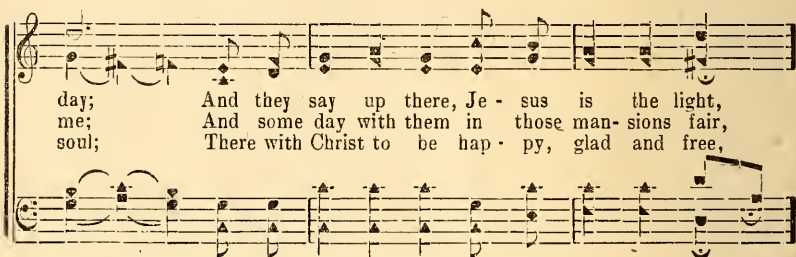
## CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus my  
 Je - sus is all to me, Je - sus has set - me free,

Guide shall be day by day; Je - sus, Je - sus,  
 Je - sus doth in - ter - cede, Je - sus my soul shall feed,

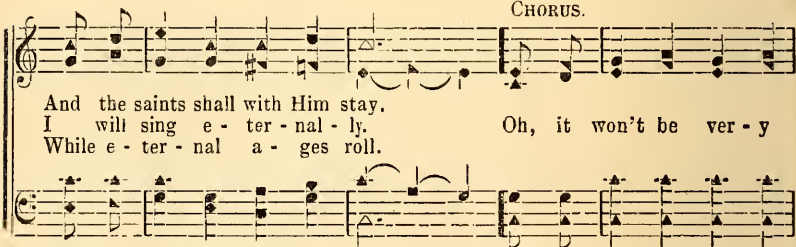


1. In my Fa-ther's house there are man-sions bright, In the land of per-fect  
 2. I have man-y friends who have gone up there, They are wait-ing now for  
 3. Come a-long dear friends won't you go with me To that home-land of the

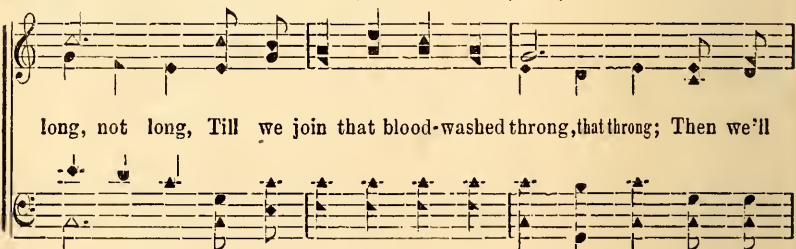


day;  
 me;  
 soul;  
 And they say up there, Je-sus is the light,  
 And some day with them in those man-sions fair,  
 There with Christ to be hap-py, glad and free,

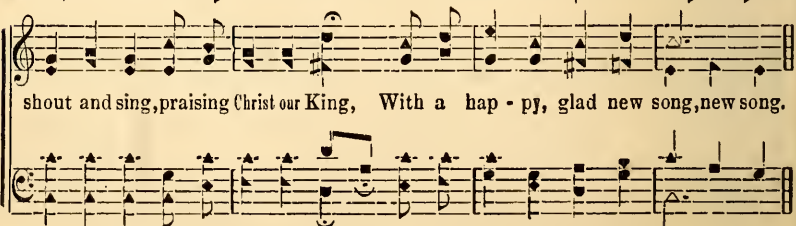
## CHORUS.



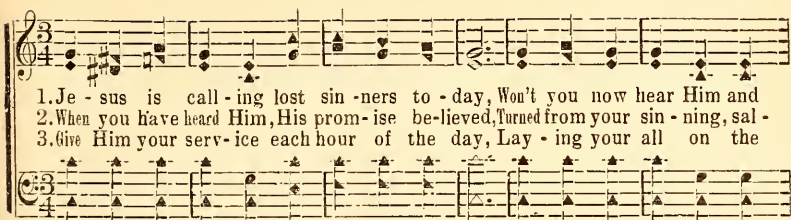
And the saints shall with Him stay.  
 I will sing e-ter-nal-ly. Oh, it won't be ver-y  
 While e-ter-nal a-ges roll.



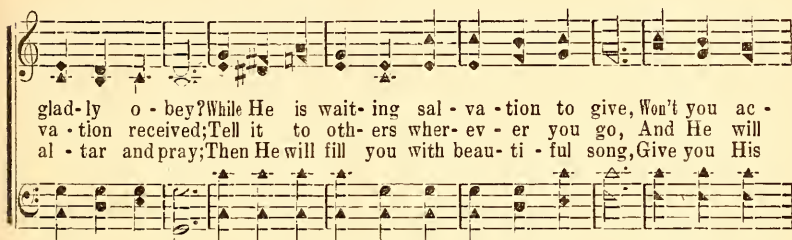
long, not long, Till we join that blood-washed throng, that throng; Then we'll



shout and sing, praising Christ our King, With a hap-py, glad new song, new song.



1. Je - sus is call - ing lost sin - ners to - day, Won't you now hear Him and  
2. When you have heard Him, His prom - ise be - lieved, Turned from your sin - ning, sal -  
3. Give Him your serv - ice each hour of the day, Lay - ing your all on the

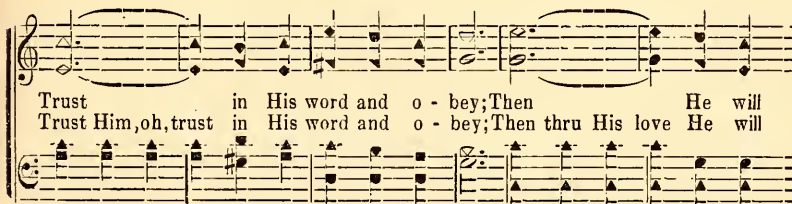


glad - ly o - bey? While He is wait - ing sal - va - tion to give, Won't you ac -  
va - tion received; Tell it to oth - ers wher - ev - er you go, And He will  
al - tar and pray; Then He will fill you with beau - ti - ful song, Give you His

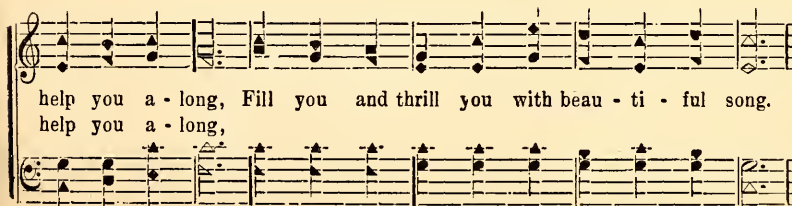
## CHORUS.



cept Him this moment and live. Fol - low the Mas - ter each day,  
on you a bless - ing be - stow.  
pow - er to keep you from wrong. Fol - low, yes, fol - low the Mas - ter each day,



Trust in His word and o - bey; Then He will  
Trust Him, oh, trust in His word and o - bey; Then thru His love He will



help you a - long, Fill you and thrill you with beau - ti - ful song.  
help you a - long,

## No. 16.

## Get Aboard the Gospel Train

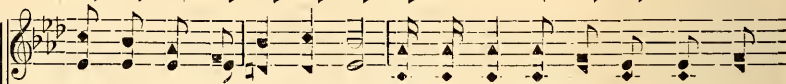
A. B. T.

A. B. Taylor

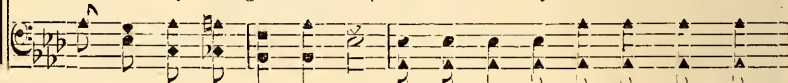
Theme and melody by Roy Davis



1. Come to - day, my friend, and go a - long with me, There's a bet - ter
2. Oh, the way grows brighter as I go a - long, Love di - vine I'm
3. Praise the Lord for all that He has done for me, On the glo - ry



coun - try in e - ter - ni - ty; Man - y are the saints who trav - el  
 tell - ing out in word and song; At the jour - ney's end with hap - py  
 train He keeps me glad and free; I shall meet my loved ones at the

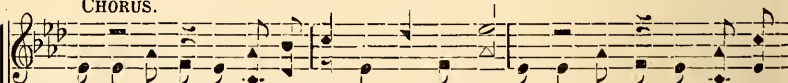


in this band, So get a-board the gos-pel train for glo - ry - land.  
 saints I'll stand, I'm rid - ing on the gos-pel train to  
 De - pot Grand, I'm rid - ing on the gos-pel train to glo - ry-land.

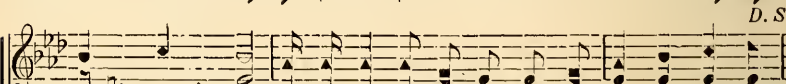


D. S. get a-board the gos-pel train for

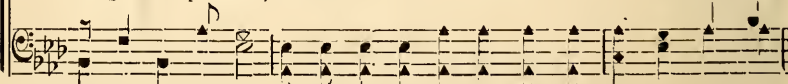
CHORUS.



Je - sus is mine, the Prince of Peace to reign, He's my Con-duc-tor on this  
 Prince of Peace to reign,



gos - pel train; Home-ward I am go - ing, soon with saints I'll stand, Oh,  
 gos - pel train;



Ray Thompson

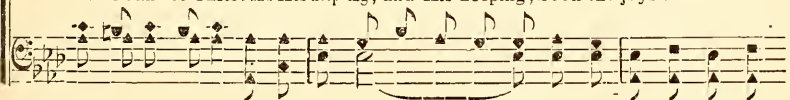
Doyle Hawkins



1. I am go-ing to my home o'er the riv-er, o'er the riv-er, Heaven's  
 2. As I go a-long each day, I am sing-ing, I am sing-ing, In my  
 3. Let me la-bor on with joy or with weeping, or with weep-ing, I've com-



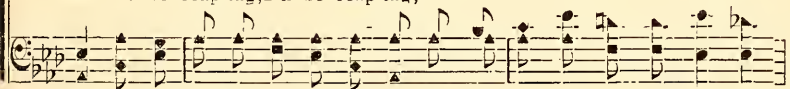
land of song, the glad sweet for-ev-er, sweet for-ev-er; I shall be with Christ and  
 heart the bells of joy keep on ring-ing, keep on ring-ing; Close-ly to the Saviour's  
 mit-ted all to Christ and His keep-ing, and His keeping; Soon the joys of heav-en



D. S. When the Sav-iour calls for

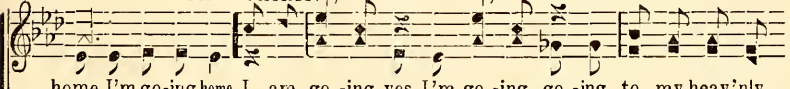


live with Him ev-er, with Him ev-er,  
 side I am cling-ing, I am cling-ing, Hal-le-lu-jah! I am go-ing  
 fair I'll be reap-ing, I'll be reap-ing,

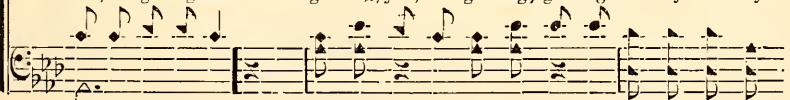


me I'll be read-y, I'll be read-y,

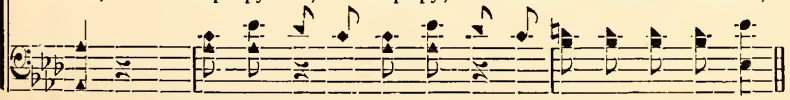
FINE CHORUS.



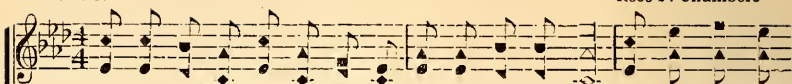
home, I'm go-ing home. I am go-ing, yes, I'm go-ing, go-ing to my heav'nly



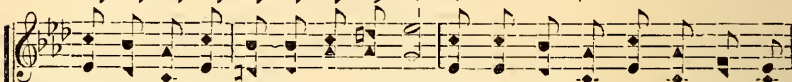
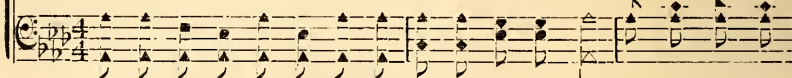
home, I'll be hap-py oh, so hap-py, there where sor-rows nev-er come;



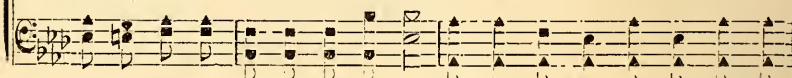
D. S.



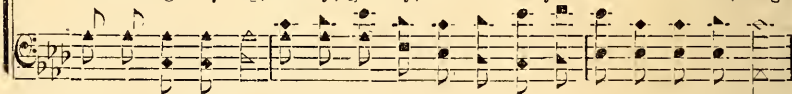
1. I have heard a-bout a coun-try far a-bove the sky, 'Tis a land of
2. In that land they say the flow'rs are blooming all the time, And the sun is
3. From the throne of God the riv-er flows so clear and bright, And a-long its



bliss e-ter-nal, where none ev-er die: 'Tis the home of all the faith-ful  
al-ways shin-ing in that bliss-ful clime; In that land there is a Cit-y,  
shores the saints are sing-ing with de-light; Ho-ly, Ho-ly, and ho-san-na,



who are saved by grace, Land of peace and joy for-ev-er, hap-py rest-ing place-  
and 'tis built four-square, Build-ed by our bless-ed Sav-iour, and He rules up there,  
is the song they sing, Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! to the Saviour, King.

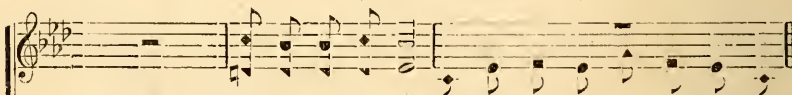


D. S. of that snow-white band, Singing glad new songs to Je-sus, in that hap-py land,

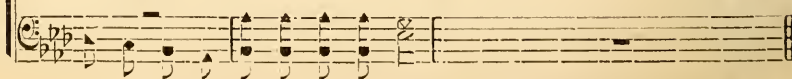
## CHORUS.



I am go-ing there some morning, to that hap-py home, Go-ing there to



live with Je-sus, nev-er-more to roam; Go-ing there to join the sing-ing



1. Je - sus is lead - ing me while dai - ly I trav - el on,  
 2. Je - sus is teach - ing me the truth of His king - dom here,  
 3. Je - sus is keep - ing me, what - ev - er the way may be,

Walk - ing the way of love the saints all have gone; Sweet - ly I  
 List - 'ning to words of love, its light doth ap - pear; Grow - ing in  
 Sa - tan, with all His snares, can nev - er harm me; Al - ways, with

*D. S.* Nev - er will I

trust in Him, and al - ways to Him I pray, Je - sus is  
 grace, I find rich treas - ures once hid a - way, Je - sus is  
 grace a - bound - ing, Christ is my Rock and Stay, Praise Him! He's

faint or fal - ter, Al - ways I'll trust and pray, Je - sus is

FINE CHORUS.

keep - ing me from day un - to day. Je - sus my soul is keep - ing


keep - ing me from day un - to day.

day un - to day, Treas - ures un - told I'm reap - ing, glo - ry al - way;

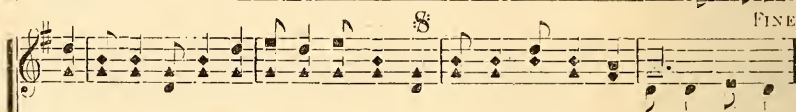
# No. 20. Oh, What Must it Be Up There

Charles H. Huff

L. C. Higdon



1. I won-der sometimes what heaven must be With beauties so rich and rare, all so rare;  
 2. In vis-ions I see the Cit - y of gold, And Je - sus Himself is there, He is there;  
 3. I think of the day when we shall go home. To live in that Cit - y fair, Cit - y fair;

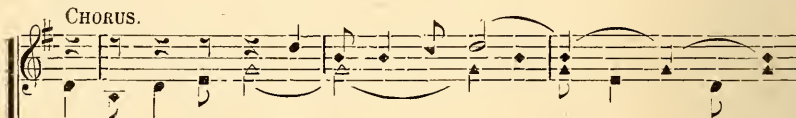


FINE

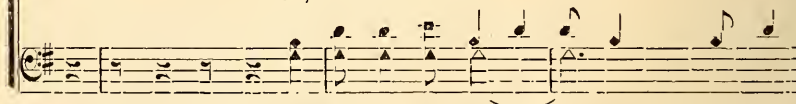
'Where flowers are blooming lovely to see,  
 He sits on His throne of glo-ry we're told, Oh, what must it be up there, be up there.  
 With millions we'll sing 'neath heaven's fair dome,



## CHORUS.



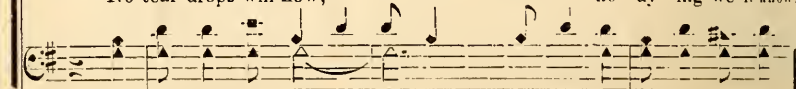
Oh, what must it be sweet heav- en to see,  
 Oh, what must it be




sweet heaven to see, And live in that Cit - y fair, Cit - y fair; No tear-drops will





flow, no dy - ing we'll know,  
 No tear-drops will flow, no dy - ing we'll know,



W. B. Walbert

James D. Walbert

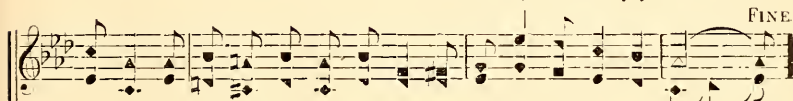


1. I've left the sin - ful, rug - ged by - way, I'm on the gos - pel high - way  
 2. The glo - ry bells are sweet - ly ring - ing, my heart with joy is sing - ing,  
 3. I'll keep on tell - ing out the sto - ry, how Je - sus came from glo - ry



That leads up to realms a - bove, to realms a - bove; My love for Christ is grow - ing  
 I'm hap - py the whole day long, the whole day long; The storm - y clouds have all been  
 And died on the cru - el tree, the cru - el tree; Oh, yes, He made the great ob -

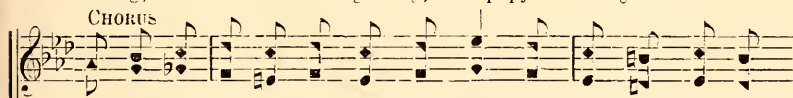
D. S. My heart with joy is o - ver -



dear - er and heaven's get - ting near - er, I'm hap - py in His great love,  
 rift - ed, the heav - y load is lift - ed, I'm sing - ing the vic - tor's song.  
 la - tion and bro't complete sal - va - tion, Dear sin - ner, for you and me.

flow - ing, with Christ I'm on - ward go - ing, So hap - py in His great love.

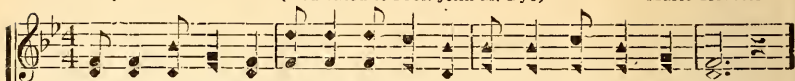
CHORUS



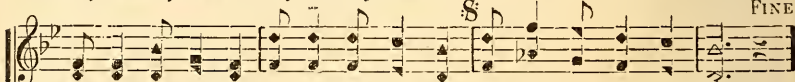
Oh, yes, I'm on the gos - pel high - way, the hal - le - lu - jah



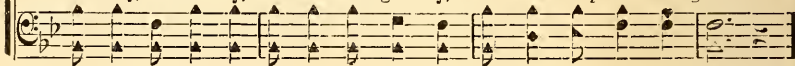
high - way That leads up to the sky - way in heav'n a - bove;



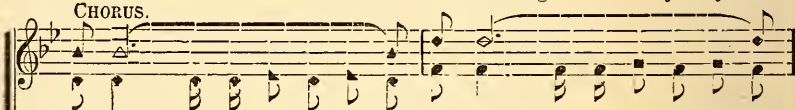
1. Rap-ture of heav-en, joy of sweet heav-en Surg-es with-in my breast,
2. Ev-er He guides me, ten-der-ly hides me Un-der His wings of love,
3. Of-ten I pon-der glo-ry up yon-der, Ne'er has the half been told,



Je - sus has saved me, sweet-ly has saved me, Giv - ing me peace and rest.  
 Safe in His keep-ing, glo-ry I'm reap-ing, Go - ing to heav'n a -bove.  
 Some day, sweet sto - ry, I'll live in glo - ry, Where streets are paved with gold.



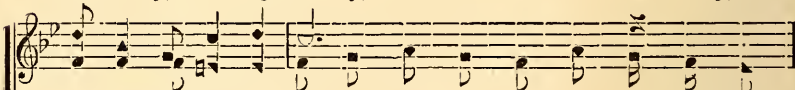
D. S. Trust-ing Him ev -'ry day.



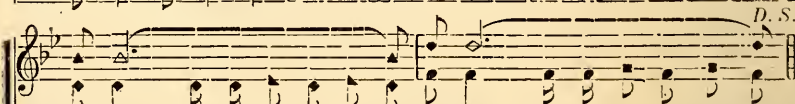
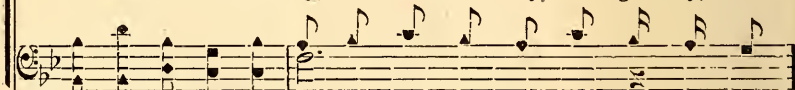
Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, glo - ry, Glo - ry, what a wondrous sto - ry,



Glo - ry, glo - ry, What a sto - ry,



Je - sus now leads the way, He leads the way to glo - ry; I'll



Praise Him, Praise Him, I will ev - er praise Him, Praise Him, for His love I'll praise Him,



Praise, Him, praise Him, I will praise Him,

S. B.

Sherrill Brown

1. Since the lov - ing Sav - iour cleansed my heart from sin, I am fac - ing  
 2. There is joy in know - ing He will hear my prayer As I let Him  
 3. I shall live in heav - en, that sweet home a - bove, By His blood He

heav - en's goal;  
 have con - trol;  
 makes me whole;  
 I'm no long - er lone - ly, I have peace with - in,  
 He will walk be - side me and my bur - den bear,  
 I will praise Him ev - er for His match - less love,

**FINE CHORUS.**

There is glo - ry in my soul. Mu - sic ring - ing,  
 There is mu - sic ring - ing,

soul to - day, Hal - le - lu - jahs roll;  
 in my soul to - day, And the hal - le - lu - jahs roll;

*D. S.*

With my Sav - iour near me, I can tru - ly say,  
 Sav - iour near me, tru - ly say,

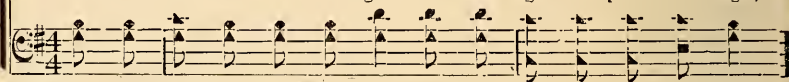
# No. 24. Amazing Grace Has Lifted Me

W. S.

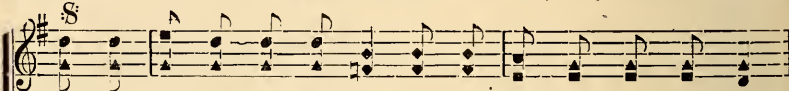
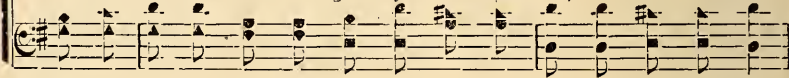
Wayne Swofford



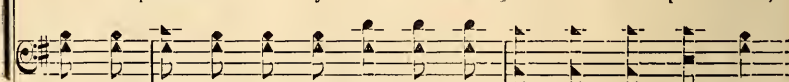
1. Once my soul was in de - spair, dark'ning clouds were ev - 'ry-where,
2. Now I'm rest-ing in the Lord, feast - ing on His ho - ly word,
3. When the Sav - iour comes a - gain in His right-eous power to reign,



Then I sought the Lord for par - don full and free, so full and free:  
And His ser - vant I for - ev - er - more shall be, I'll ev - er be;  
And the full - ness of His glo - ry I shall see, I then shall see:



When I called up - on His name, to my heart He gent - ly came,  
Full - er light doth yet ap - pear as I read His word so dear,  
I will praise His ho - ly name and with glad - ness then pro - claim,



*D. S.* Now my sins are washed a - way, and I'm glad that I can say



FINE

'Twas a - maz - ing grace of God that lift - ed me, that lift - ed me.



CHORUS.



By the love of God I'm saved com - plete - ly, saved com - plete - ly.



# Amazing Grace Has Lifted Me

*D. S.*

Thru His grace a-bound-ing, Je-sus set me free, He set me free;

## No. 25.

## Whosoever Means Me

W. B. W.

Children's Chorus

W. B. Walbert

1. Who - so - ev - er is ring - ing o'er land and sea,
2. Full sal - va - tion He of - fers to all to - day,
3. Glo - ry, hon - or and praise to His ho - ly name,

Who - so - ev - er, oh, say, I'm glad it means me;  
 Par - don, cleans - ing, oh, come, no long - er de - lay;  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! let all His good - ness pro - claim;

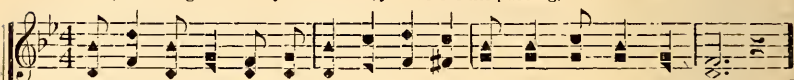
All the world may look and live, from ev - 'ry sin set free,  
 Hear His gen - tle, lov - ing voice, oh, heed His ten - der plea,  
 Somesweet day thru sav - ing grace, His lov - ing face I'll see,

-Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! who - so - ev - er means me.

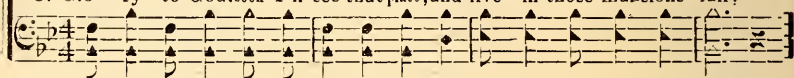

J. B. H.

Jesse B. Hardin


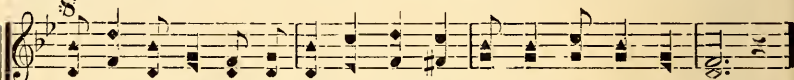
(Last song written by the author, just before his passing, Feb. 23, 1949)




1. There is a place that's pre-pared for me just o-ver the roll-ing tide,  
 2. Clos-er to Je-sus, oh, let me walk, yes, close-er to His dear side,  
 3. Glo-ry to God! soon I'll see that place, and live in those mansions fair,

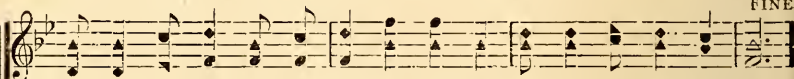
It is the place, where I long to be, with Je-sus and e'er a-bide;  
 Breathing a prayer, to Him I would taik, I need Him each day to guide;  
 Prais-ing the Lord, look-ing on His face, what rap-ture I then shall share;


Cit-y of love, place of pure de-light, where troub-les can nev-er come,  
 He is my light, shining on the road that leads to the per-fect day,  
 Heav-en at last! glo-ri-fied I'll be, and all thru my Sav-iour's love,



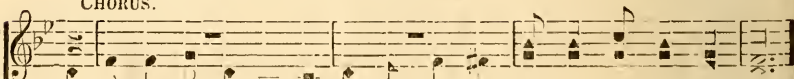
D.S. Sorrows ne'er come to that hap-py home, His love there a-bound-eth, more and more,  
 FINE




Soon I shall go there to live a-bove, with Je-sus at home sweet home,  
 With Him I'll live in that blest a-bode, while a-ges shall pass a-way.  
 Has-ten to-day, come a-long with me, I'm go-ing to heav'n a-bove.



Glo-ry we'll share with our loved ones there, for-ev-er on heav-en's shore.  
 CHORUS.



I'm go-ing a-way to that home some day, its glo-ry I long to see,



# There's A Home For Me In Heaven

D. S.

Blest Cit - y of love, wait - ing now a - bove, has mansions pre - pared for me;

## No. 27. Lead Me Shepherd

HENRY H. TILSON.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Lead me through the fields of sun - shine And the pas - tures green;
2. Lead me, Shep - herd through the val - leys, Lest I go a - stray;
3. Lead me through the night's grim shad - ows, To the per - fect dawn;

On Thy arms of love and mer - cy, Let me ev - er lean.  
Lead me, kind - ly Shep - herd, lead me, To the per - fect day.  
Of the day to which we're hast - 'ning, Lead me kind - ly on.

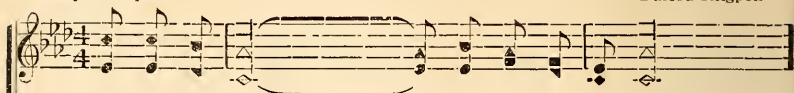
### CHORUS.

Lead me, lead me, O Thou bless - ed One;  
Lead me, lead me, gent - ly lead me,

Lead me, lead me, Lead me gent - ly on.  
Lead me, lead me, ev - er lead me,

Ray Thompson

Buford Thigpen



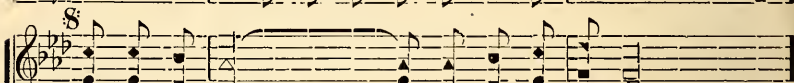
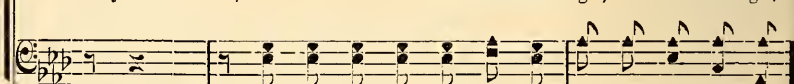
1. A hap - py home
2. That bless-ed home
3. Our loved and own

a - waits in glo - ry, up a - bove,  
with love is glow-ing, love so pure,  
we'll meet in heav - en, by and by,



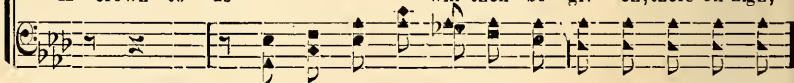
Be - yond the gates  
The Sav-iour is  
The years roll on,

where life is new, where life is new;  
the glo - ry light, the gos-pel light;  
and soon we'll go, and soon we'll go;



Where saints redeemed  
With rap-ture sweet,  
A crown to us

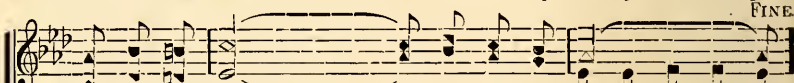
shall sing the sto - ry, of the love,  
with hearts o'er-flow-ing, safe and sure,  
will then be giv - en, there on high,



*D. S.* We soon shall see

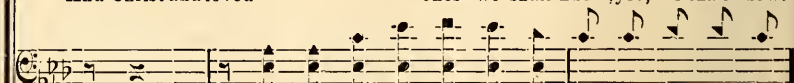
that Ho - ly Cit - y, of de-light,

FINE



Of Christ the Lord,  
We'll live in man  
And Christ and loved

who led them thru, who led them thru.  
sions fair and bright, so fair and bright;  
ones we shall know, yes, we shall know.



While years roll on,  
CHORUS.

its joys we'll share, for - ev - er share.

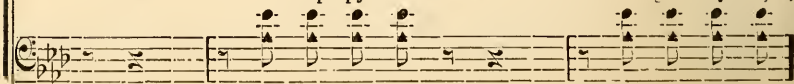


A hap - py home

of glo - ry bright,

A hap - py home

of glo - ry bright,



# We'll Have a Home in Glory

D. S.



Is wait - ing for

us o - ver there;

Is wait - ing for us o - ver there, yes, o - ver there;



No. 29.

## I Feel Like Traveling On

WM. HUNTER, D. D.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



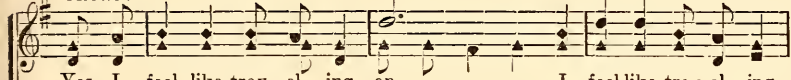
1. My heav - 'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav - el - ing on;
2. Its glit - t'ring tow'rs the sun out - shine, I feel like trav - el - ing on;
3. Let oth - ers seek a home be - low, I feel like trav - el - ing on;
4. The Lord has been so good to me, I feel like trav - el - ing on;



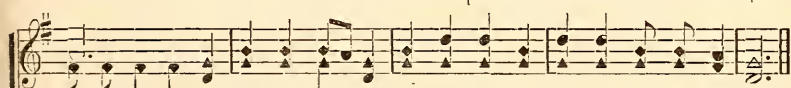
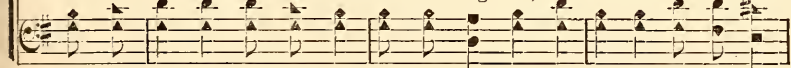
Nor pain, nor death can en - ter there, I feel like trav - el - ing on.  
 That heav'ny man - sion shall be mine, I feel like trav - el - ing on.  
 Which flames de - vour, or waves o'er - flow, I feel like trav - el - ing on.  
 Un - til that bless - ed home I see, I feel like trav - el - ing on.



CHORUS.



Yes, I feel like trav - el - ing on, I feel like trav - el - ing  
 trav - el - ing on,



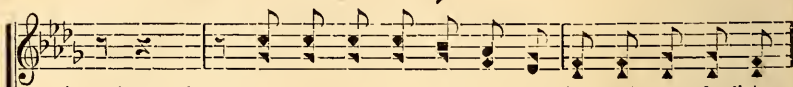
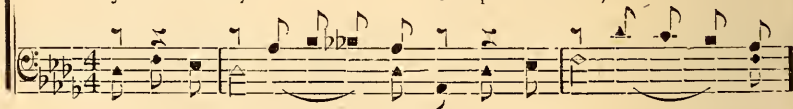
on; My heav'ny home is bright and fair, I feel like trav - el - ing on.  
 trav - el - ing on;





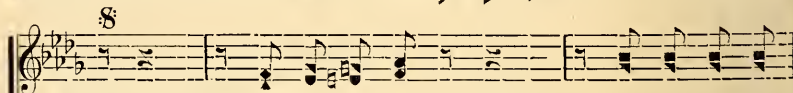
1. They tell me of  
2. 'Tis built with-in  
3. My heart to-day

a man-sion bright,  
the Cit - y fair,  
with rap - ture thrills,



A home of peace  
That Christ our Lord  
To think of all

and pure de - light, and pure de - light;  
went to pre - pare, went to pre - pare;  
those love - ly hills, those love - ly hills;



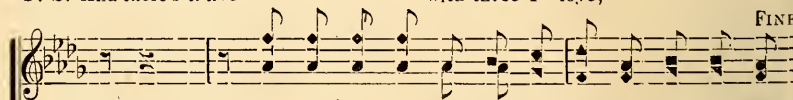
They say 'tis built  
And in a land  
To think that I've

of jew - els rare,  
of bliss un - told,  
a man-sion there,



D. S. And there I'll live

with those I love,



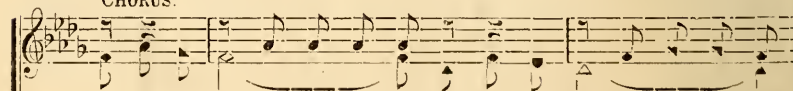
And sin can nev -  
Where all is love  
It gives me joy

er en - ter there, ne'er en - ter there.  
ly to be - hold, yes, to be - hold.  
be - yond com - pare, be - yond com - pare.

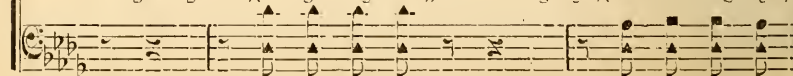


In that sweet home  
CHORUS.

in heav'n a - bove, in heav'n a - bove.



I'm go - ing there, (I'm go - ing there,) some morning bright, (some morning bright,)



# My Mansion in Heaven

*D. S.*

To claim that man - sion of de-light;

To claim that man-sion of de-light, of pure de-light;

## No. 31.

## God Plans the Best for Me

Lizzie DeArmond

G. Kieffer Vaughan

1. I can-not tell, I do not know What in the fu-ture days may be,  
2. The pres-ent time is all I own, If troub-les come my Lord is there,  
3. So on my way I joy-ful sing, His hand di-vine is hold-ing me,

If joy or pain my lot be-low, God plans the ver-y best for me.  
I do not bear them all a-lone, He lifts my heart a-bove de-spair.  
What e'er the com-ing years may bring, God plans the ver-y best for me.

### CHORUS.

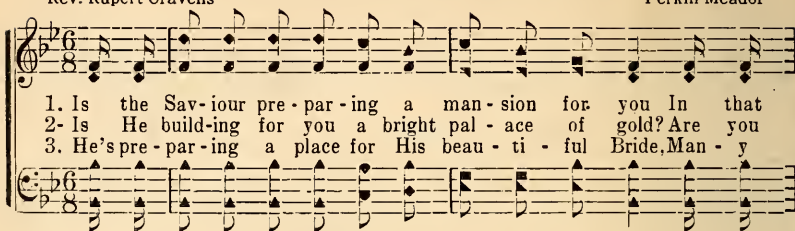
God plans the best, He cares for me. In ev-'ry thing His love I see,

God plans the best, what-e'er be-fall, I'm safe with Him who knows it all.

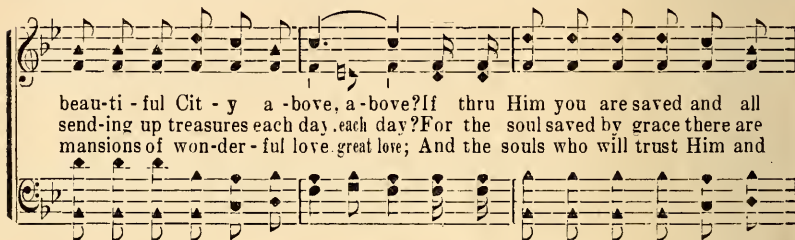
# No. 32. Is He Building a Mansion for You?

Rev. Rupert Cravens

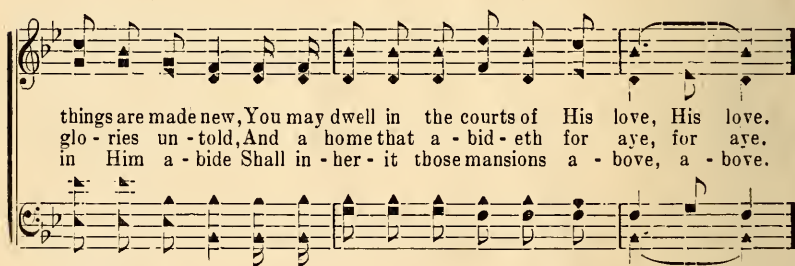
Perkin Meador



1. Is the Sav-iour pre-par-ing a man-sion for you In that  
 2- Is He build-ing for you a bright pal-ace of gold? Are you  
 3. He's pre-par-ing a place for His beau-ti-ful Bride, Man-y



beau-ti-ful Cit-y a-bove, a-bove? If thru Him you are saved and all  
 send-ing up treasures each day, each day? For the souls saved by grace there are  
 mansions of won-der-ful love, great love; And the souls who will trust Him and

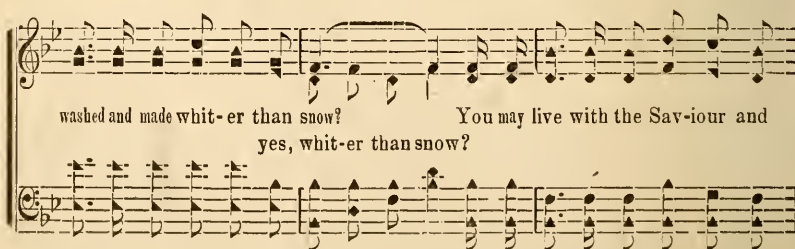


things are made new, You may dwell in the courts of His love, His love.  
 glo-ries un-told, And a home that a-bid-eth for aye, for aye.  
 in Him a-bide Shall in-her-it those mansions a-bove, a-bove.

## CHORUS.



Is He build-ing a man-sion for you in the sky? Are you



washed and made whit-er than snow? You may live with the Sav-iour and  
 yes, whit-er than snow?

# Is He Building a Mansion for You?

loved ones on high, If His bless-ed sal - va - tion you know.  
sal - va - tion you know.

## No. 33.

## If We Had no Jesus

A. M. P.

Adger M. Pace

1. If we had no Je - sus to hear us when we pray, Giv - ing us the  
2. If we had no Je - sus to cheer us on the way, Thru this world of  
3. If we had no Je - sus to save us in the end, And for us in

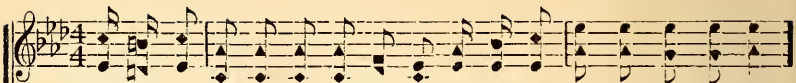
com-fort we need; We would be so help-less, we'd fal - ter by the way,  
sor - row and greed; Life would be most hope-less, and dark would be the day,  
heav-en to plead; Sad would be our por-tion up there with-out a friend,


D. S. Hope for us would van-ish, there'd be no use to pray,

### FINE CHORUS.

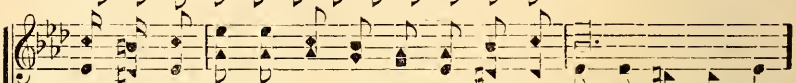
If we had no Je - sus to lead. If we had no Je - sus to

lead us ev - 'ry day, By the cool - ing wa - ters to feed;


- 
1. I was a stran-ger to the Savi-our wan-der-ing hope-less - ly a-long,
  2. I was a slave to sin and Sa-tan, heav-y the load I had to bear,
  3. When this short life for me is end-ed and I shall lay these bur-dens down,



Hav-ing no one to cheer my soul from day to day, from day to day;  
 For he had bound me, and all hope from me had flown, from me had flown;  
 I shall go home to be with friends on heav-en's shore, on heav-en's shore;




Then the dear Lord gave me His par-don, fill-ing my life with hap-py song,  
 But I heard Je-sus sweet-ly say-ing, "Come, and your load I'll glad-ly share,"  
 Then I shall hear my Savi-our say-ing, "Come, and re-ceive your robe and crown,"

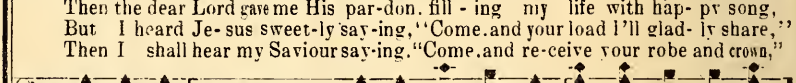


*D. S.* Soon I shall en-ter that fair Cit-y o-ver on heav-en's glo-ry side,

FINE




Now I am sing-ing, shout-ing, all a-long the way, the glo-ry way.  
 And I gave up my all and took Him as my own, yes, as my own.  
 There I shall live and reign with Him for-ev-er-more, for-ev-er-more.



Then I shall see my Sav-iour and with Him a-bide, with Him a-bide.

CHORUS.



I am so hap-py, trav-el-ing onward,  
 I am so hap-py, trav-el-ing on-ward,

# Traveling With Jesus

D. S.

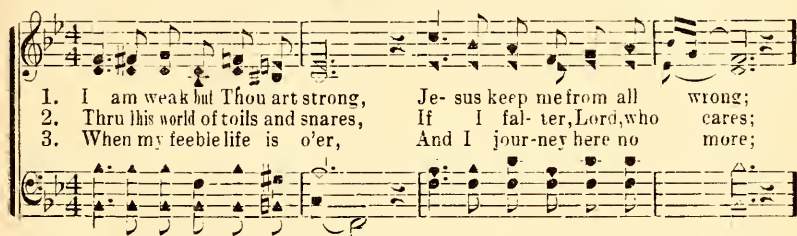


With the dear Saviour as my Guide;  
With the dear Sav-iour as my Guide, my Friend and Guide;

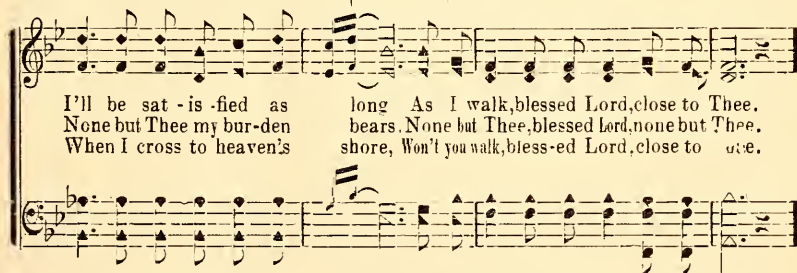
## No. 35. Just a Closer Walk With Thee

Anon.

Arr. Adger M. Pace

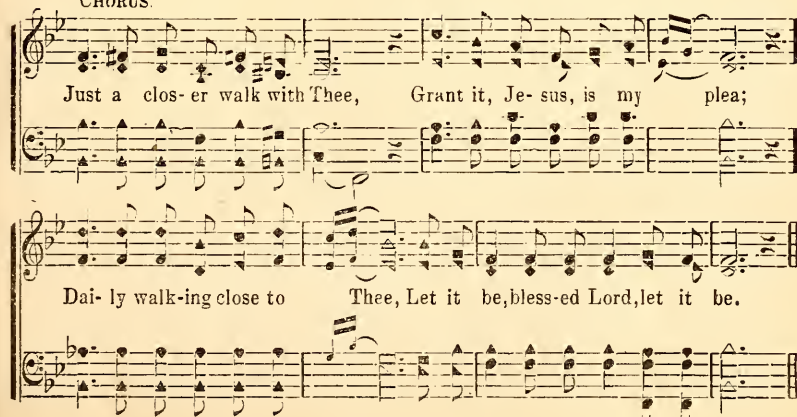


1. I am weak but Thou art strong, Je- sus keep me from all wrong;  
2. Thru his world of toils and snares, If I fal- ter, Lord, who cares;  
3. When my feeble life is o'er, And I jour-ney here no more;



I'll be sat - is - fied as long As I walk, blessed Lord, close to Thee.  
None but Thee my bur- den bears. None but Thee, blessed Lord, none but Thee.  
When I cross to heaven's shore, Won't you walk, bless- ed Lord, close to me.

### CHORUS.



Just a clos- er walk with Thee, Grant it, Je- sus, is my plea;  
Dai- ly walk- ing close to Thee, Let it be, bless- ed Lord, let it be.

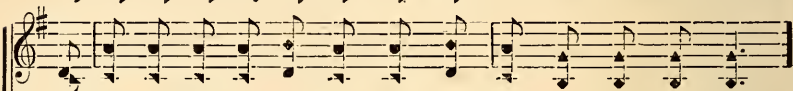
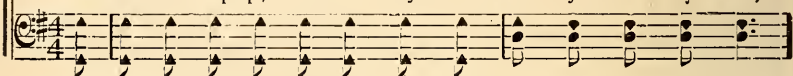
# No. 36. He Whispered Peace to Me

E. K. Faust (deceased)

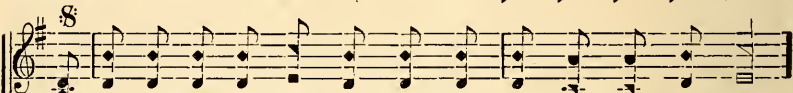
Byron Faust



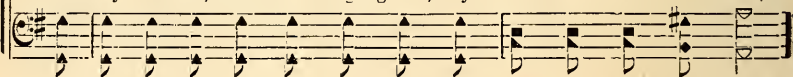
1. I once was troubled in my soul, and walked the down-ward way,  
2. He lift - ed me from sink-ing sand and placed me on the Rock,  
3. I've been so hap- py since the day He sweet - ly saved my soul,



I strug-gled in the bonds of sin, so help - less day by day;  
His bless - ed peace pro- tects me dai - ly from the tem - pest shock;  
I'll nev - er cease to praise His name be - cause He made me whole,



But on my knees I found the Lord, who all my sor - row knew,  
I gave to Him my life that day and prom-ised to be true,  
Some day at last, thru sav - ing grace, my home in heav'n I'll view,



D.S. And now I'm hap - py ev - 'ry day, with Christ to guide me thru,

FINE

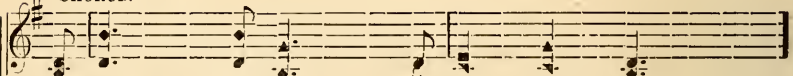


And I heard His whis - per,  
For He sweet - ly whis - pered, "My peace be un - to you."  
With the One who whis - pered,

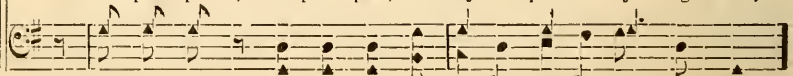


I'm so glad He whis-pered,

CHORUS.

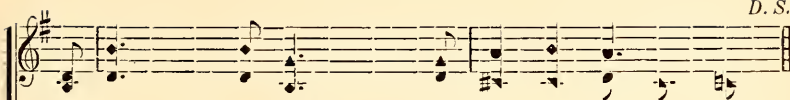


He whis - pered peace, to my poor soul,  
Whis-pered peace, whispered peace, to my poor dy - ing soul,



# He Whispered Peace to Me

*D. S.*



He whis - pered peace, And made me whole;  
Whis-pered peace, whispered peace, And made me ful - ly whole;



## No. 37.

## Beyond the Gates

Rev. R. C.

Rev. Rupert Cravens



1. Be-yond the gates of life so fleet-ing. There is for us a bet-ter home;
2. Be-yond the gates, be-yond all sor-row, Be-yond the cares of earth's vain store;
3. Be-yond the gates of all sad partings, Where grief and pain our hearts make sore;
4. Be-yond the gates in Je-sus' likeness, For-ev-er-more we shall live on;



A place where peace shall reign for-ev-er. And sighs and tears shall nev-er come.  
We'll have new joy be-yond ex-pres-sion. Glad praise we'll sing on heav-en's shore.  
We'll meet a-gain our own dear loved ones, And see their wel-come smiles once more.  
I want to meet you, Christian broth-er, I'll look for you when morn shall dawn.



### CHORUS.




Be-yond the gates, be-yond the sun-set, New life im-mor-tal for us waits;

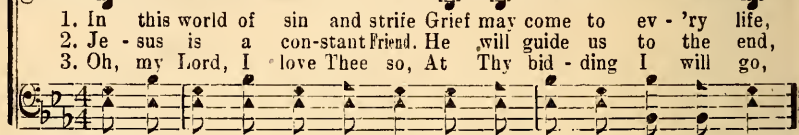



We'll be at home on life's fair morn-ing, Be-yond the gates, be-yond the gates.

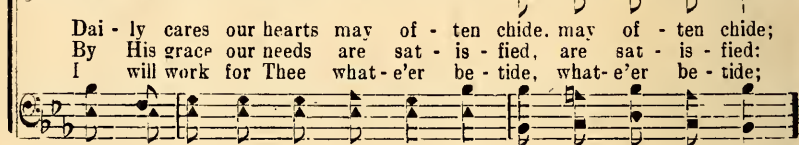




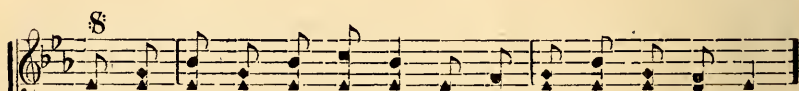
1. In this world of sin and strife Grief may come to ev - 'ry life,  
 2. Je - sus is a con-stant Friend. He will guide us to the end,  
 3. Oh, my Lord, I love Thee so, At Thy bid - ding I will go,

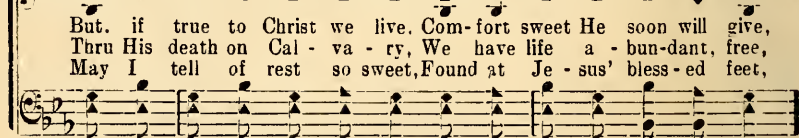
Dai - ly cares our hearts may of - ten chide, may of - ten chide;  
 By His grace our needs are sat - is - fied, are sat - is - fied;  
 I will work for Thee what-e'er be - tide, what-e'er be - tide;



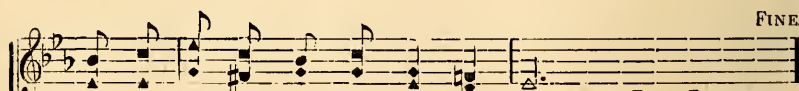
**S**



But, if true to Christ we live, Com-fort sweet He soon will give,  
 Thru His death on Cal - va - ry, We have life a - bun-dant, free,  
 May I tell of rest so sweet, Found at Je - sus' bless - ed feet,

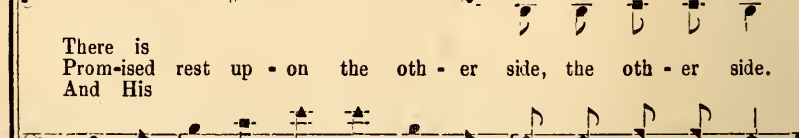


**D. S.** When our days of toil are done And He calls us one by one,




**FINE.**

There is  
 Prom-ised rest up - on the oth - er side, the oth - er side.  
 And His

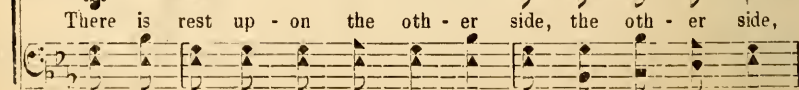


We shall

**CHORUS.**

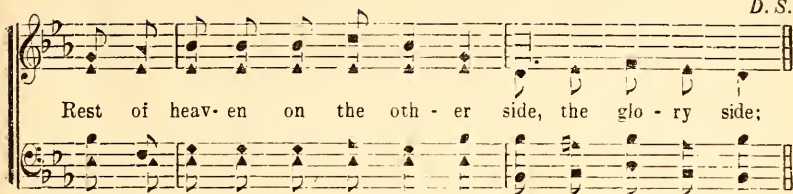


There is rest up - on the oth - er side, the oth - er side,



# Rest On The Other Side

D. S.

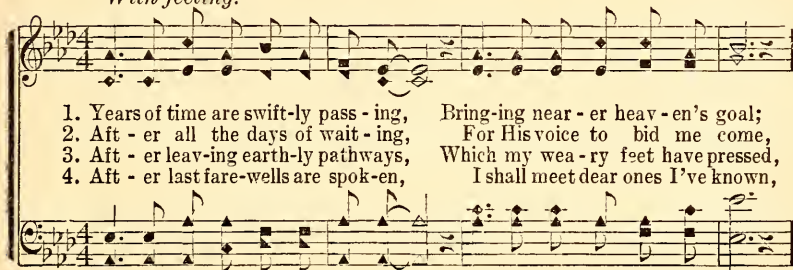


## No. 39. I Shall Be At Home With Jesus

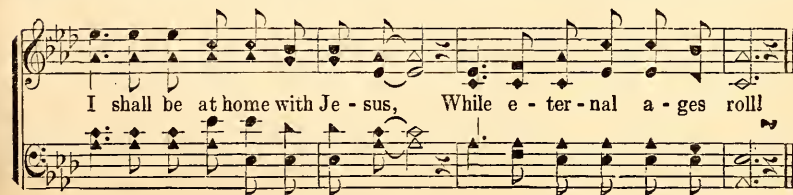
JENNIE WILSON.

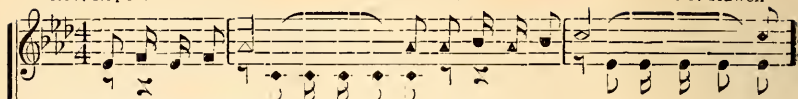
JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

*With feeling.*



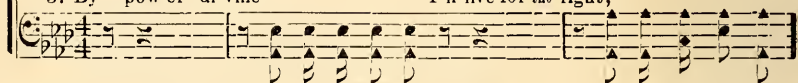
### CHORUS.





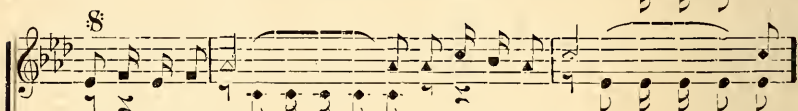
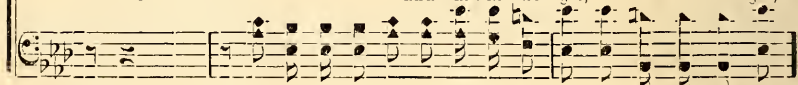
1. Sweet heaven our home
2. Each day as I walk
3. By pow-er di-vine

is wait-ing a-bove,  
the glo-ry way home,  
I'll live for the right,



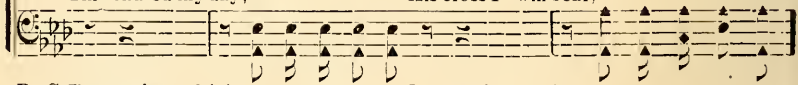
The home of the soul,  
I think of the hour,  
I'll fol-low the Lord

a Cit-y of love, a Cit-y of love;  
when Je-sus shall come, when Je-sus shall come;  
and walk in the light, and walk in the light;



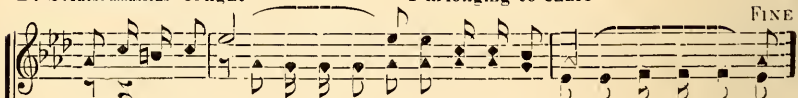
Its joys are un-told,  
He'll catch us a-way  
Till end-ed my day,

its beauties are rare,  
to heaven so fair,  
His cross I will bear,



D. S. Those mausions of light

I'm longing to share



FINE

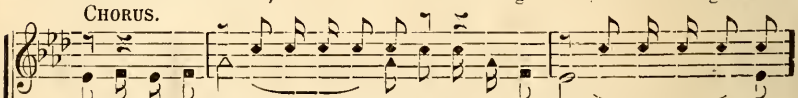
Some wonderful day  
I long for that day,  
I'll serve Him thru love,

I want to go there, I want to go there.

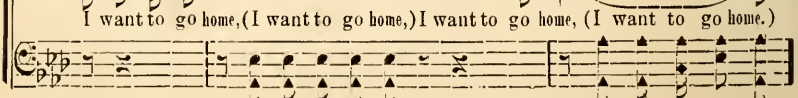


With all the redeemed,  
CHORUS.

I want to go there, I want to go there.



I want to go home, (I want to go home,) I want to go home, (I want to go home.)



# I Want to Go There

D. S.

To heaven a-bove, To heaven above where sor-rows ne'er come;  
 where sor-rows ne'er come, where sorrows ne'er come;

No. 41.

## Communion With God

W. B. W.

W. B. Walbert

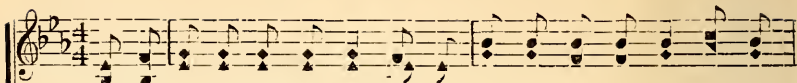
1. When the day is dy-ing in the west, And the toils of day are done;  
 2. Just to ling-er near Thy bless-ed side, This is heav-en, Lord to me;  
 3. I am safe, dear Lord when Thou art near, Naught of earth can cause a-larm;

When from la-bor all the world's at rest, At the set-ting of the sun.  
 In the sweetness of Thy love a-bide. And commune, dear Lord with Thee.  
 Trust-ing Thee, I'll nev-er know a fear, Lean-ing on Thy might-y Arm.

### CHORUS.

Lord, I love to find a se-cret place, And commune with Thee in prayer;

Share the ful-ness of Thy won-drous grace, Thou art al-ways there.



1. Thru this bus-y earth-ly life, filled with trou-ble, sin and strife.
2. If there's sor-row, pain and woe broth-er, ev-'ry-where you go There is
3. Then my friend, be ver-y sure of His love, it will en-dure,

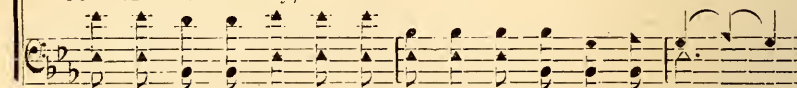


One who can fill all your need,

It is Je-sus pre-cious Friend, One on  
He will answer when you call, if you'll  
In your life from day to day, let dear



whom we can de-pend.  
let Him have your all, He's a Friend to de-pend on in-deed.  
Je-sus have His way,



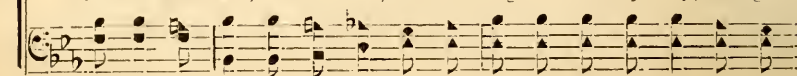
### CHORUS.



He's a Friend to de-pend on in-deed, yes, in-deed, I have found Him the



Sav-iour we need, that we need; All a-long life's storm-y way, He'll go



# A Friend to Depend On

with you ev - 'ry day, He's a Friend to de - pend on in - deed. yes. in - deed.

## No. 43. What a Friend We Have in Jesus

JOSEPH SCRIVEN.


CHARLES C. CONVERSE.


1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!  
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?  
 3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!  
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged Take it to the Lord in pray'r!  
 Pre - cious Sav - iour still our Ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!


O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,  
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?  
 Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!  
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.  
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

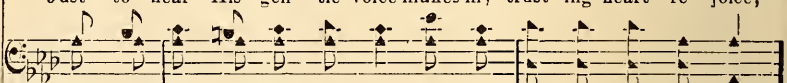
- 
1. When we meet with pain and woe and the clouds are hang - ing low,
  2. Peace and com - fort He doth send, He's a sym - pa - thiz - ing Friend,
  3. Just to feel His touch di - vine, just to feel His hand on mine,



There is one who knows the need of ev - 'ry heart;  
And He knows when dis - ap - point - ments cloud our way;  
Gives to me the sweet as - sur - ance of His care;




Tho' the skies be lead - en gray, we may look to Him and pray,  
Then take cour - age, look a - bove, trust His ev - er - last - ing love,  
Just to hear His gen - tle voice makes my trust - ing heart re - joice,

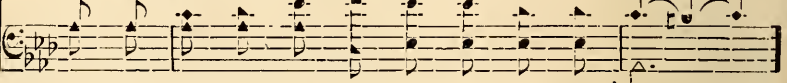


D. S. He is ours for - e'er to be, and His glo - ry we shall see,

FINE

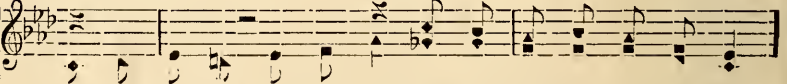


Grace to stand each try - ing test He will im - part.  
He will bear you up with strength from day to day.  
Oh, 'tis won - der - ful His pre - cious love to share.

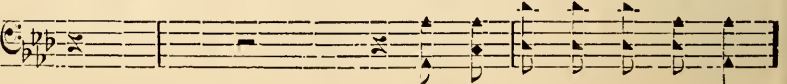


When we stand with saints re - deemed up - on that strand.

CHORUS.

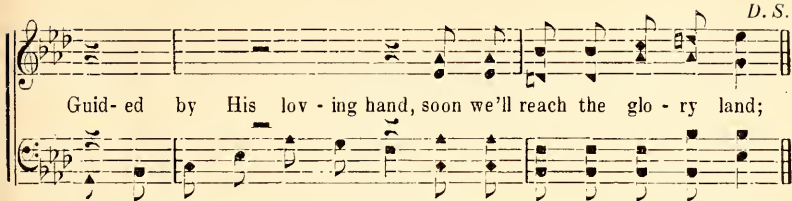


Let us then look up and pray, trust in Him to lead the way,



# Jesus, Our Truest Friend

*D. S.*



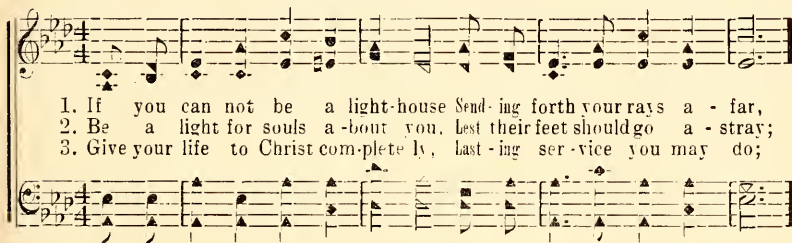
Guid - ed by His lov - ing hand, soon we'll reach the glo - ry land;

No. 45.

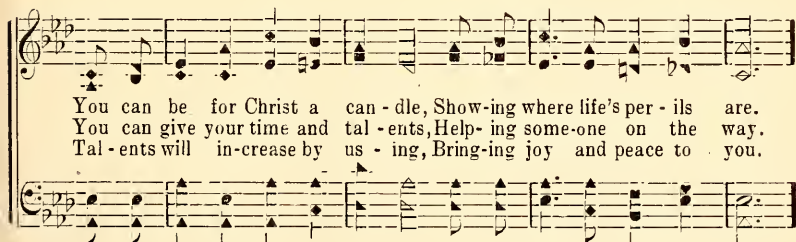
## Let Your Light Shine for Jesus

T. O. A.

T. O. Atkins

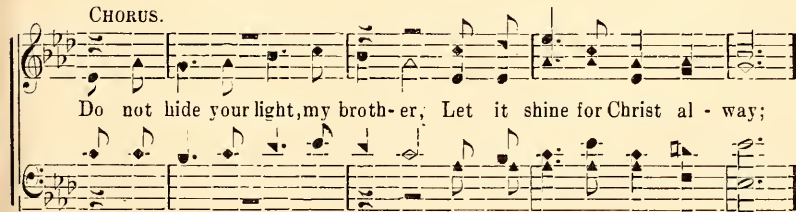


1. If you can not be a light-house Send - ing forth your rays a - far,  
2. Be a light for souls a - bout you, lest their feet should go a - stray;  
3. Give your life to Christ com - plete - ly, last - ing ser - vice you may do;

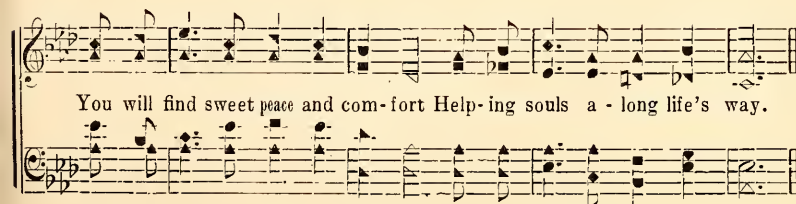


You can be for Christ a can - dle, Show - ing where life's per - ils are.  
You can give your time and tal - ents, Help - ing some - one on the way.  
Tal - ents will in - crease by us - ing, Bring - ing joy and peace to you.

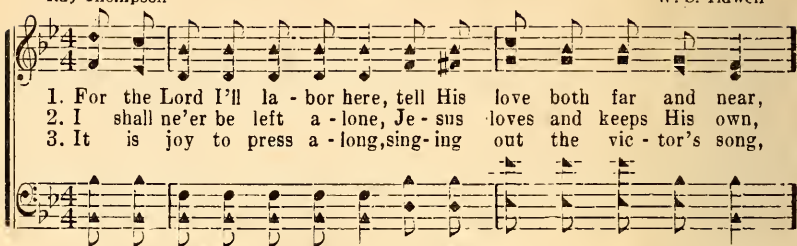
### CHORUS.



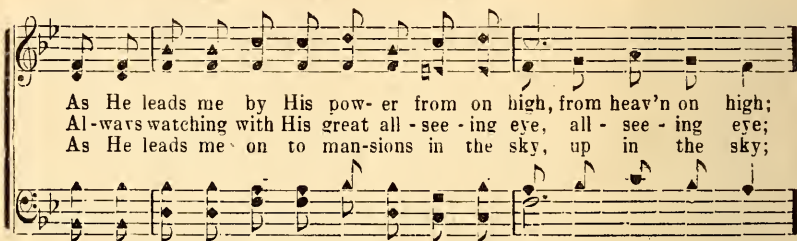
Do not hide your light, my broth - er, Let it shine for Christ al - way;




You will find sweet peace and com - fort Help - ing souls a - long life's way.



1. For the Lord I'll la - bor here, tell His love both far and near,  
 2. I shall ne'er be left a - lone, Je - sus loves and keeps His own,  
 3. It is joy to press a - long, sing - ing out the vic - tor's song,



As He leads me by His pow - er from on high, from heav'n on high;  
 Al - ways watching with His great all - see - ing eye, all - see - ing eye;  
 As He leads me on to man - sions in the sky, up in the sky;



On - ly let me know His will as my place I try to fill,  
 He, my Shep - herd kind and true, goes be - fore in all I do,  
 He is King with - in my heart, grace di - vine He doth im - part,



I am go - ing home to glo - ry by and by, yes, by and by.

CHORUS.



I am go - ing home to glo - ry land, Je - sus leads me  
 I am go - ing, go - ing Je - sus leads me, ev - er

# I'm Going Home to Gloryland

*D. S.*

by His guid-ing hand; He will keep me, take me home on high,  
He will keep me and will take me home on high,

No. 47.

## Tell it Every Where You Go

JAMES ROWE.

W. B. WALBERT.

1. Je - sus saves from sin, mak-eth pure with-in, Sal - va-tion free He doth be-stow;  
2. Je - sus keeps the true, leads them safe-ly thru, And hides them ev - er from the foe;  
3. There are mansions bright in a world of light, For all who do His will be-low;

All will be re-ceived and of guilt re-lieved, So tell it ev-'ry-where you go.  
Cheers them on their way to the land of day, So tell it ev-'ry-where you go.  
And for - ev - er there they the crown shall wear, So tell it ev-'ry-where you go.

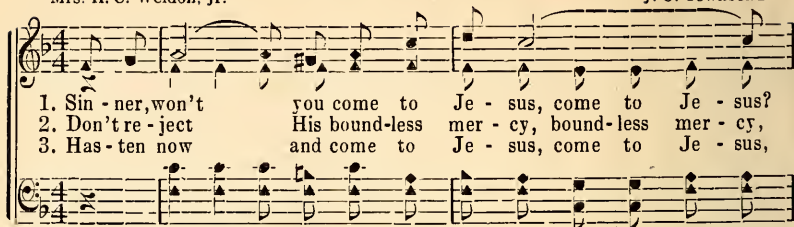
CHORUS.

Oh, tell it out, And let the weak and way-ward know;  
Oh, tell it out and sing it out,

Oh, sing and shout, And tell it ev-'ry-where you go.  
Oh, sweet-ly sing and glad-ly shout,

Mrs. H. C. Weldon, Jr.

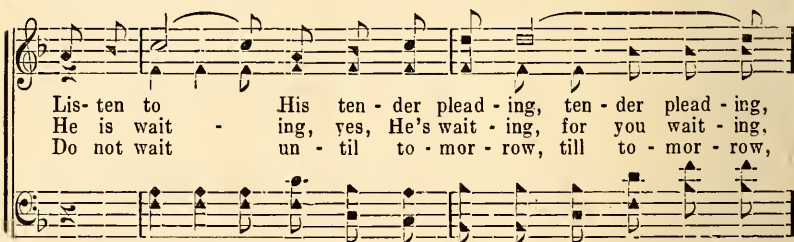
J. O. Townsend



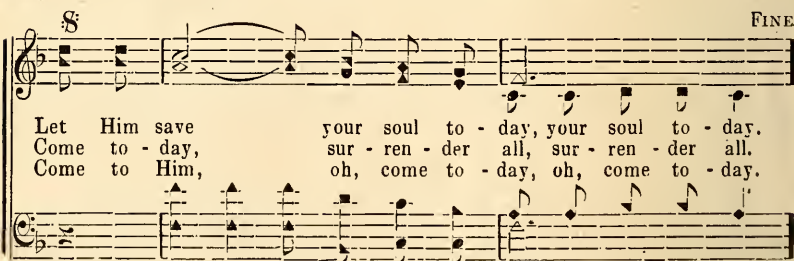
1. Sin - ner, won't you come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus?  
 2. Don't re - ject His bound - less mer - cy, bound - less mer - cy,  
 3. Has - ten now and come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus,



Won't you come with - out de - lay, with - out de - lay?  
 Heed His pa - tient, ten - der call, His ten - der call;  
 All up - on the al - tar lay, the al - tar lay;

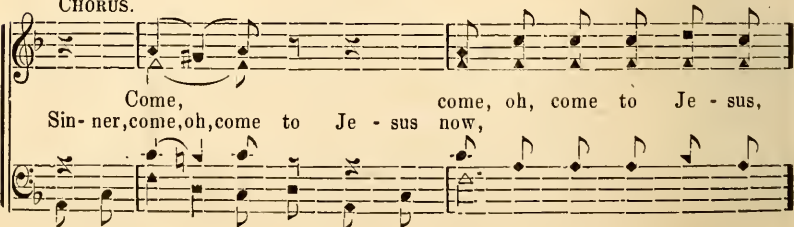


Lis - ten to His ten - der plead - ing, ten - der plead - ing,  
 He is wait - ing, yes, He's wait - ing, for you wait - ing.  
 Do not wait un - til to - mor - row, till to - mor - row,



Let Him save your soul to - day, your soul to - day.  
 Come to - day, sur - ren - der all, sur - ren - der all.  
 Come to Him, oh, come to - day, oh, come to - day.

Come and let Him save your soul, your pre - cious soul.  
 CHORUS.



Come, come, oh, come to Je - sus,  
 Sin - ner, come, oh, come to Je - sus now,

# Sinner, Come to Jesus

Come to - day and be made whole, and be made whole;  
 Come to - day

D. S.

Come, come, yes, come to Je - sus,  
 Come to - day and to Him hum - bly bow,

No. 49.

## Pray, Pray, Pray,

Vida Munden Nixon

Adger M. Pace

1. When the way is dark be - fore you, And the skies are gray;  
 2. When it seems the sun is hid - ing, Fad - ing far a - way;  
 3. Let no doubt the brightness bor - row, From life's pass - ing day;

FINE CHORUS.

Tho' the clouds are heav - y o'er you, Pray, pray, pray. Pray,  
 In the Sav - iour still a - bid - ing,  
 E - ven in the vale of sor - row, Pray, pray, pray. Pray, oh, pray

D. S. With a hope - ful heart that's cheery.

D. S.

When the days are drear - y, Pray, When you're faint and wear - y;  
 Pray, yes, pray

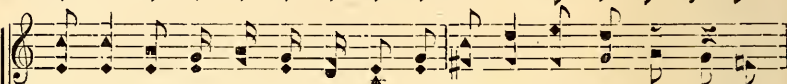
# No. 50. Jesus Whispered Peace to Me

Rev. Rupert Cravens

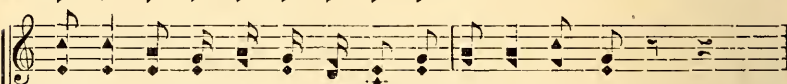
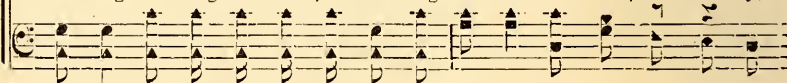
Elwood Denson



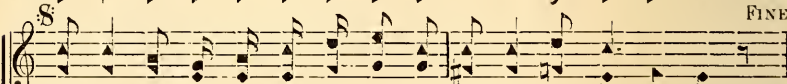
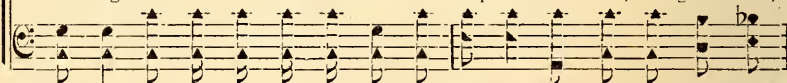
1. Je - sus has spok - en un - to me sweet peace so di - vine, blest Saviour,
2. Al - ways I'll fol - low where He leads, no mat - ter, the test, I'll fol - low,
3. Sweet - ly the Sav - iour leads me on in path - ways of love, He leads me,



Giv - ing His light of love up - on my path - way to shine, in ful - ness;  
Giv - ing to Him my will - ing ser - vice, do - ing my best, each moment;  
Walk - ing a - long with Him, I'm near - ing heav - en a - bove, blest Cit - y;



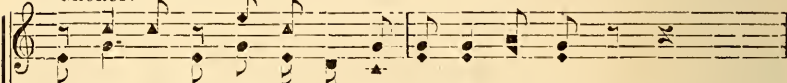
Glo - ry I feel with - in my soul from day un - to day, what glo - ry,  
Wor - thy of Him I want to be, so pre - cious is He, He's pre - cious,  
Noth - ing have I to fear with such a Shep - herd as He, He guides me,



Treas - ures of heav - en free - ly giv - en, keep - ing al - way, al - way.  
Sit - ting, sur - rendered at His feet, I ev - er would be, would be.  
Dan - gers cause no a - larm for He doth ev - er keep me, keep me.



*D. S.* Till I shall reach the pearl - y gates on yon - der bright strand, bright strand.  
CHORUS.



Je - sus whispered peace to me, sav - ing my soul,  
Je - sus has whis - pered, sav - ing my soul, He saved me,



# Jesus Whispered Peace to Me

An - gry bil - lows ceased to be, He made me whole,  
 Bil - lows have ceased since He made me whole, oh, glo - ry,  
 Bil - lows ceased when

*D. S.*

Ev - er He will lead me on, hold - ing my hand,  
 Ev - er He'll lead me, hold - ing my hand, se - cure - ly,  
 He will lead me,

**Nc. 51**

## Gathering Buds

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Je - sus has tak - en a beau - ti - ful bud, Out of our gar - den of love,  
 2. Full blooming flowers a - lone will not do, Some must be young and un - grown;  
 3. Fa - thers and mothers, weep not or be sad, Still on the Sav - iour re - ly;  
 4. Blooming in beau - ty in heav - en they are, Blooming for you and for me;

*FINE*

Borne it a - way to the cit - y of God, Home of the an - gels a - bove.  
 So the frail buds He is gath - er - ing too, Beau - ti - ful gems for His throne.  
 You shall be - hold them a - gain, and be glad, Beau - ti - ful flowers on high.  
 Fol - low the Lord, tho' the cit - y be far, Till our bright blossoms we see.

*D. S.* Je - sus is gath - er - ing, day af - ter day, Buds for the pal - ace of heav'n.

CHORUS.

*D. S.*

Gath - er - ing buds, gath - er - ing buds, Won - der - ful care will be giv'n;

1. I have glo - ry un - told in the beau - ti - ful fold  
 2. There is vic - t'ry com - plete and as - sur - ance so sweet  
 3. God so loved ev - 'ry one that He gave His own Son

Of my Shep - herd, the Lord from a - bove, heav'n a - bove;  
 Peace from heav - en I have in my soul, in my soul;  
 To re - deem us from sin and de - spair, sin's de - spair;

He is keep - ing my soul ev - er hap - py and whole  
 This sal - va - tion so great leads me on toward the gate  
 All may turn to Him now, at His feet hum - bly bow,

By the power of His won - der - ful love, won - drous love.  
 Of sweet heav - en the beau - ti - ful goal, shin - ing goal.  
 And the light of His pres - ence now share, pres - ence share.

D. S. Je - sus guides me so gent - ly al - way, all the way.

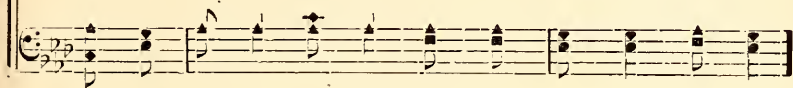
## CHORUS.

Oh, such won - der - ful love, com - ing down from a - bove,

# He Keeps Me By His Love



It is flood-ing my soul day by day, ev - 'ry day;



*D. S.*

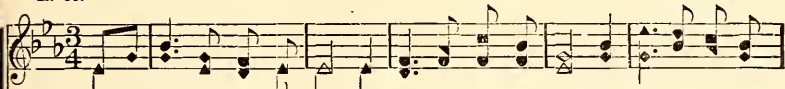
In its light I press on in the way saints have gone,



## No. 53. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice

L. H.

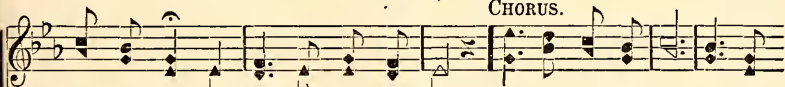
REV. L. HARTSOUGH.



1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure, Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on, To per-fect faith and love, To perfect hope, and

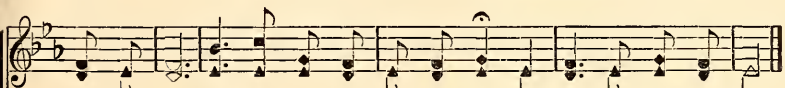
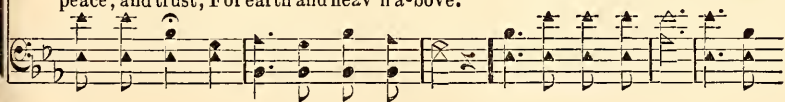


CHORUS.



precious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.  
ful - ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure.  
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.

I am com-ing, Lord! Coming



now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!



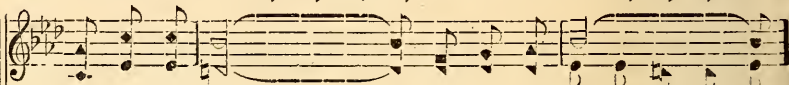
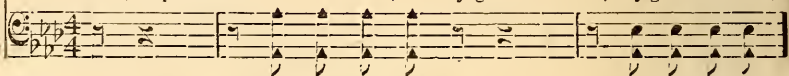
## Let Me Walk With Thee

J. C. Cooper



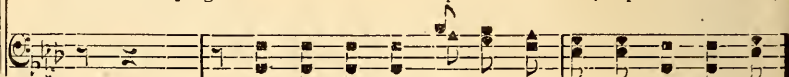
1. Help me, dear Lord,  
2. Oh, let me hold  
3. Lord, keep me safe

I hum-bly pray, I hum-bly pray,  
Thy nail-scarred hand, Thy nail-scarred hand,  
by grace di-vine, by grace di-vine,



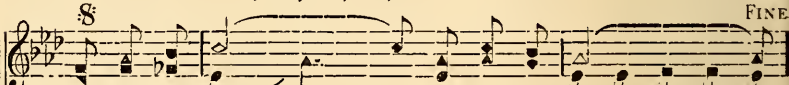
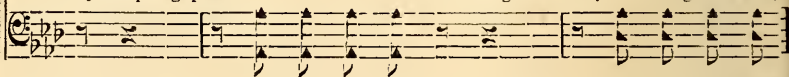
That I may walk  
Each day while trav  
And let Thy light

the nar-row way, the nar-row way;  
'ling thru this land, this wea-ry land;  
up-on me shine, up-on me shine;



Oh, keep me true  
And nev-er let  
Thy keep-ing pow'r

and close to Thee, so close to Thee,  
me from Thee stray, ne'er from Thee stray,  
so strong and sure, so strong and sure,



My Shep-herd, King,  
I want Thy guid  
Shall be my Ref

for-ev-er be, for-ev-er be.  
ance all the way, yes, all the way.  
uge, safe, se-cure, so safe, se-cure.



D. S. And join the saints,  
CHORUS.

on heav-en's shore, on heaven's shore.



Help me, O, Lord, my Ref-uge be,  
Help me, O, Lord, my Ref-uge be,



# Let Me Walk With Thee

Oh, keep my soul se - cure in Thee, se - cure in Thee;  
Oh, keep my soul se - cure in Thee;

I'll walk with Thee till life is o'er,  
I'll walk with Thee till life is o'er,

*D. S.*

No. 55.

# Whiter Than Snow

James Nicholson

Wm. G. Fischer

1. Lord, Je-sus, I want to be per-fect-ly whole, I want Thee for-ev-er to  
2. Lord, Je-sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com-  
3. Lord, Je-sus, for this I most humbly en-treat, I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy  
4. Lord, Je-sus, thouse-est I pa-tient-ly wait, Come now, and with-in me a

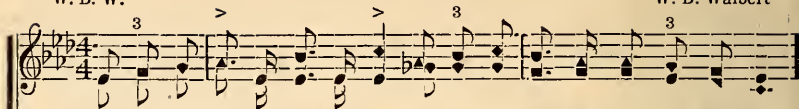
live in my soul; Break down ev-'ry i - die, cast out ev-'ry foe,  
plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what-ev - er I know,  
cru - ci - fied feet; By faith for my cleans - ing I see Thy blood flow,  
new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev-er saidst no,

*FINE. CHORUS.* *D. S.*

Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow. Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow;

W. B. W.

W. B. Walbert



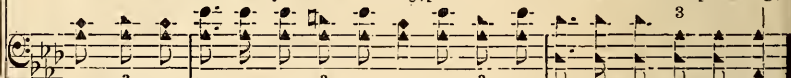
1. We are an arm-y, great and grand, un-der our bless-ed Saviour's com-mand,  
 2. With our great Cap-tain by our side, naught will we fear, what-ev - er be-tide,  
 3. God of our fa-ters, firm we'll stand, faith-ful and true to ev - 'ry command,



Hap-py in serv-ice from the dawn till set-ting of sun;  
 Sa-tan with all his fier-y darts can nev-er pre-vail;  
 Till we have conquered ev-'ry foe and fight-ing is done;



On-ward we go with nev-er a sigh, read-y to fight and read-y to die,  
 Con-quer we will, there's nev-er a doubt, forc-es of sin for-ev-er we'll rout,  
 Then with a shout and ju-bi-lant song, praises to Christ we'll ev-er pro-long,

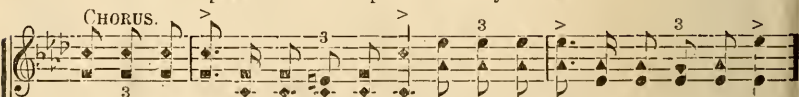


O-ver the top, we'll nev-er stop till vic-t'ry is won.  
 Un-der our Prince Em-man-u-el we nev-er can fail.  
 Glo-ry and hon-or to His name, the vic-t'ry is won.



D. S. O-ver the top we'll nev-er stop till vic-t'ry is won.

CHORUS.



O-ver the top for Je-sus to-day, sol-diers a-wake and has-ten a-way!



# Over the Top for Jesus

*ff*

For-ward march from dawn till set-ting of the sun;

*D. S.*

In - to the thickest of the fight, standing for God, the truth and the right,

Musical score for piano, featuring a march-like melody with triplets and dynamic markings.

## No. 57.

## Only Trust Him

Rev. J. H. S.

Rev. J. H. Stockton

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mer - cy with the Lord;  
 2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood, Rich bless - ings to be - stow;  
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the way That leads you in - to rest;  
 4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band And on to glo - ry go;

Musical score for piano, featuring a melody with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature.

*S*

*FINE*

And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.  
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.  
 Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.  
 To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

Musical score for piano, continuing the melody from the previous section.

D.S.—He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

CHORUS.

*D. S.*

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;

Musical score for piano, featuring a chorus melody with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature.

1. We're singing to-day
2. For Je-sus we live
3. 'Tis bless-ed to know

of mansions of gold,  
with gladness and song,  
we're born from a-bove,

In heav-en a-bove  
With heav-en in view  
Now children of God,

where none shall grow old;  
we're press-ing a-long;  
redeemed by His love;

And when we get there  
No matter what comes,  
The Spirit a-bides,

with Je-sus we'll be,  
there's vic-t'ry al-way,  
His wit-ness is true,

Our joy will be full  
For Je-sus has pow'r  
We're heirs of the King,

His glo-ry to see.  
to keep us each day,  
with heav-en in view.

In glo-ry di-vine,  
CHORUS.

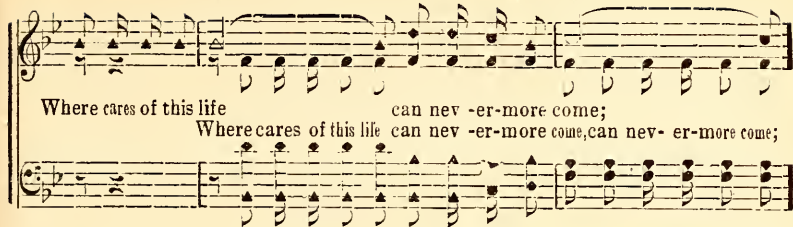
for-ev-er up there.

We'll have a new life

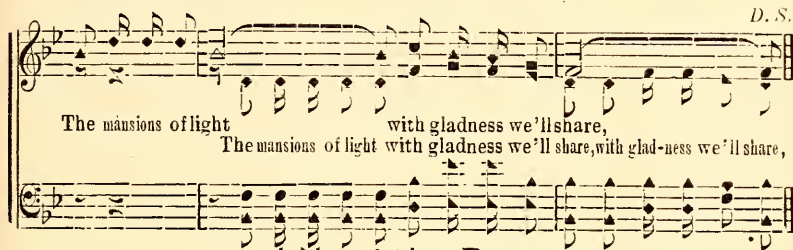
in heav-en our home,

We'll have a new life in heav-en our home, in heav-en our home,

# We Shall Live in Heaven



Where cares of this life can nev - er - more come;  
Where cares of this life can nev - er - more come, can nev - er - more come;



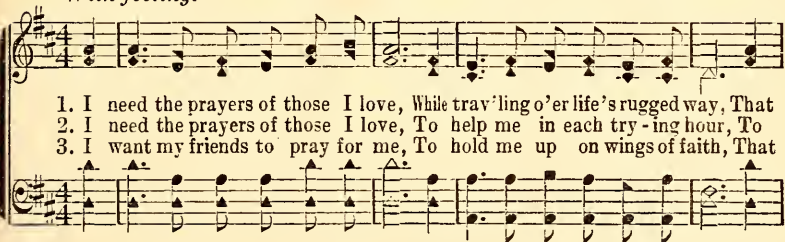
The mansions of light with gladness we'll share,  
The mansions of light with gladness we'll share, with glad-ness we'll share,

No. 59.

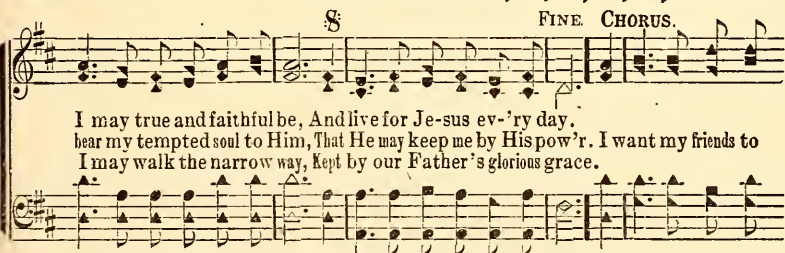
## I Need the Prayers

and pray one for another . . . the effectual fervent prayer of a righteous  
J. D. V. man availeth much" James 5: 16. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

*With feeling.*

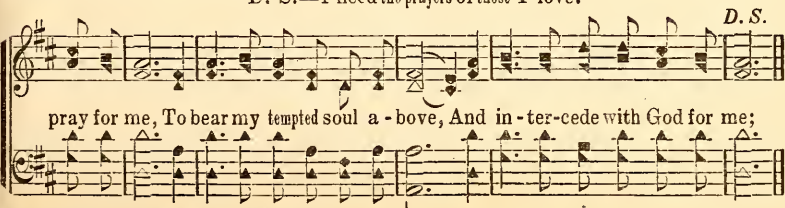


1. I need the prayers of those I love, While trav'ling o'er life's rugged way, That  
2. I need the prayers of those I love, To help me in each try-ing hour, To  
3. I want my friends to pray for me, To hold me up on wings of faith, That

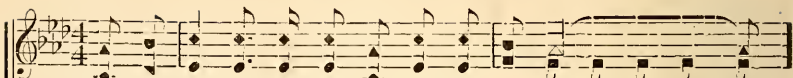


**FINE CHORUS.**  
I may true and faithful be, And live for Je-sus ev-'ry day.  
bear my tempted soul to Him, That He may keep me by His pow'r. I want my friends to  
I may walk the narrow way, Kept by our Father's glorious grace.

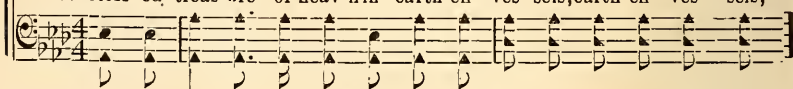
D. S.—I need the prayers of those I love.



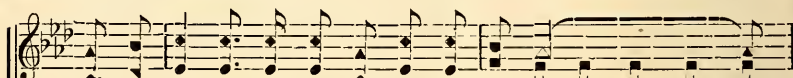
pray for me, To bear my tempted soul a - bove, And in - ter - cede with God for me;



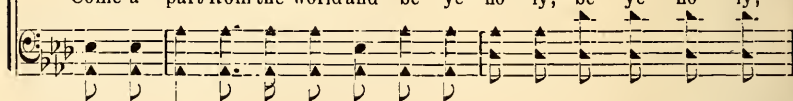

1. Have you been to the crim-son,cleansing foun-tain,cleansing foun-tain,  
 2. Have you tast-ed the word of God so pre-cious,God so per-cious,  
 3. Bless-ed treas-ure of heav'nin earth-en ves-sels,earth-en ves-sels,



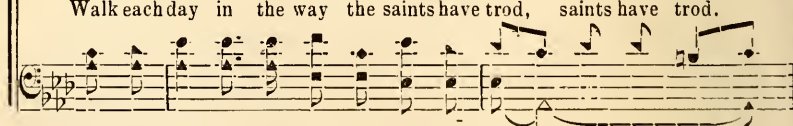

Have your sins been for-giv-en,washed a-way? washed a-way?  
 And the pow'rs of the world that is to come? is to come?  
 We are giv-en to glo-ri-fy our God, bless-ed God;

If you've gone back to seek-ing world-ly pleas-ures,world-ly pleas-ures,  
 Then go forth for the Lord and be His wit-ness, be His wit-ness,  
 Come a-part from the world and be ye ho-ly, be ye ho-ly,

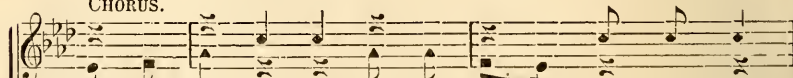



Oh, re-turn to the Lord,come home to-day. come to-day.  
 Come ye out in His name and cease to roam, cease to roam.  
 Walk each day in the way the saints have trod, saints have trod.

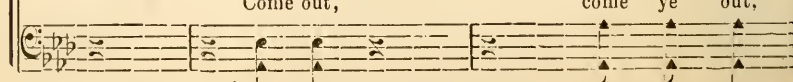


D. S. Come ye out from the world and live a-part, live a-part.

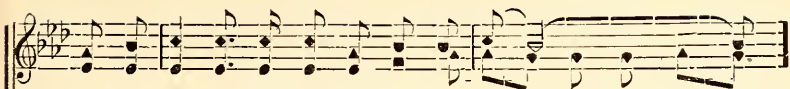
## CHORUS.



Come ye out, come ye out, come ye out,



# Come Ye Out From the World



God is wait-ing to bless the pure in heart, pure in heart;



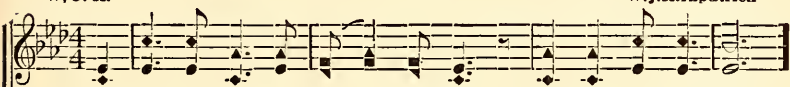
D. S.

Come ye out, Come out, come ye out, come ye out,

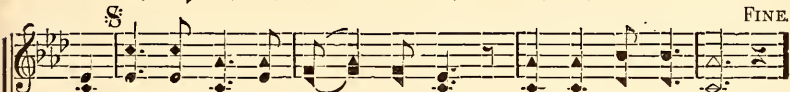
## No. 61. Lord, I'm Coming Home

W. J. K.

W. J. Kirkpatrick



1. I've wan-dered far a -way from God, Now I'm com - ing home;
2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years, Now I'm com - ing home;
- 3; I've tired of sin and stray - ing Lord, Now I'm com - ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com - ing home;

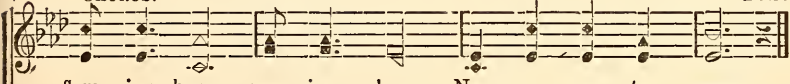


The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
 I now re-pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
 I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
 My strength re - new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

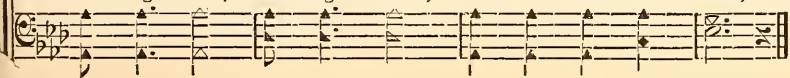
O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

CHORUS.

D. S.



Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;



1. I - am just a wea - ry pil - grim pass - ing thru this world of care,  
 2. Oft I grow so tired and wea - ry plod - ding thru this world be - low,  
 3. Just a few more miles to trav - el then my troub - les will be o'er,

On my way to that fair home - land of the soul;  
 And it seems there is no ref - uge for my soul;  
 And I'll en - ter heav - en, my e - ter - nal goal;

When my troub - les here are end - ed and I reach the Cit - y fair,  
 But in that fair land called heav - en, I'll be sat - is - fied I know,  
 Then I'll join that glad host sing - ing, prais - ing Je - sus ev - er - more,

I'll be sing - ing while the end - less a - ges roll.

I'll be sing - ing while the end - less a - ges roll, ev - er roll,

# I'll Be Singing



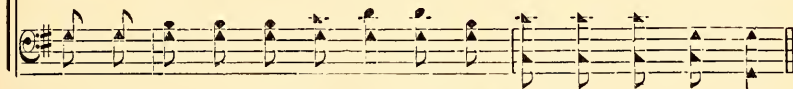
In that bless - ed, hap - py home - land of the soul, of the soul,



*D. S.*



With my Sav - iour to a - bide, I'll be ful - ly sat - is - fied,



## No. 63.

## Glory to His Name

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

J. H. STOCKTON



1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried;
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je-sus so sweet-ly a-bides with-in;
3. Oh! precious fountain that saves from sin! I am so glad I have entered in;
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet;

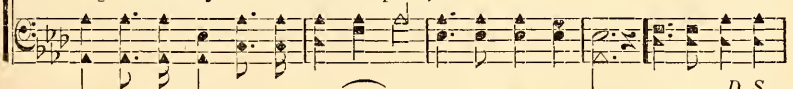


*S.*

FINE. CHORUS.



There to my heart was the blood ap-plied,  
There at the cross where He took me in, Glo-ry to His name. Glo-ry to His  
There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean,  
Plunge in to - day and be made complete,

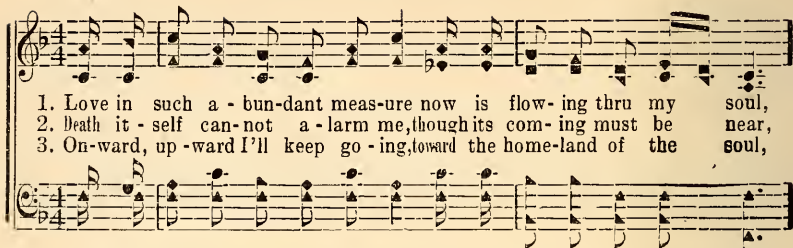


*D. S.*

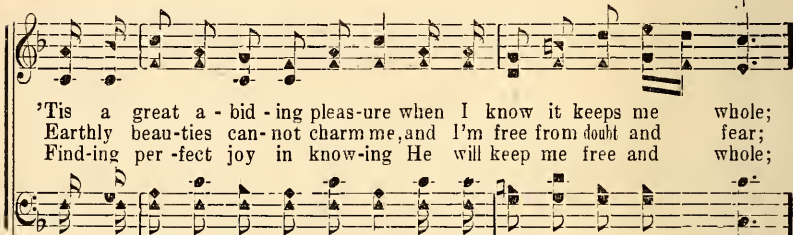


name, Glo-ry to His name; There to my heart was the blood ap-plied,

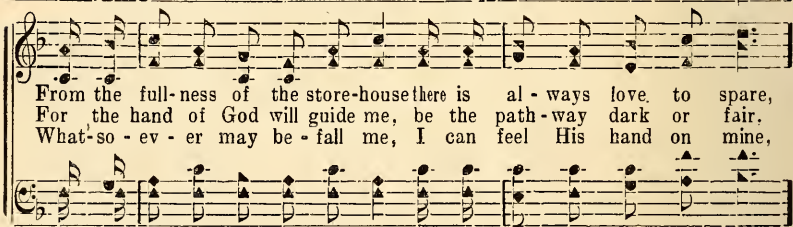




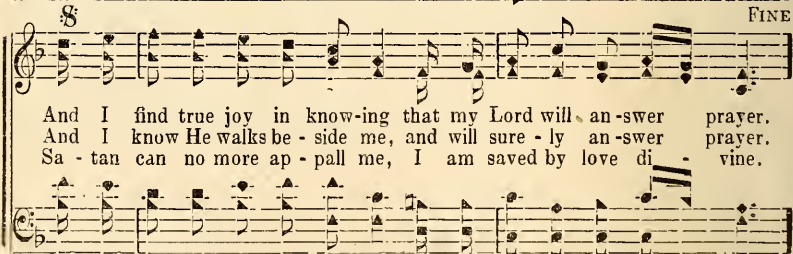
1. Love in such a - bun-dant meas-ure now is flow-ing thru my soul,  
 2. Death it - self can-not a-larm me, though its com-ing must be near,  
 3. On-ward, up-ward I'll keep go-ing, toward the home-land of the soul,



'Tis a great a - bid-ing pleas-ure when I know it keeps me whole;  
 Earthly beau-ties can-not charm me, and I'm free from doubt and fear;  
 Find-ing per-fect joy in know-ing He will keep me free and whole;



From the full-ness of the store-house there is al-ways love, to spare,  
 For the hand of God will guide me, be the path-way dark or fair,  
 What-so-ev-er may be-fall me, I can feel His hand on mine,



And I find true joy in know-ing that my Lord will an-swer prayer.  
 And I know He walks be-side me, and will sure-ly an-swer prayer.  
 Sa-tan can no more ap-pall me, I am saved by love di-vine.

D.S. And He'll keep me if I trust Him, by His sav-ing love di-vine.

## CHORUS.



Love, love, puts the glo-ry in my soul.  
 Oh, this love, di-vine, precious love di-vine,


# Saving Love Divine



Love, love, keep me hap - py, free and whole;  
And this love di - vine, sav - ing love di - vine,




Je - sus' love so sweet, endless love complete makes my way with light to shine,  
Love, love,




No. 65.

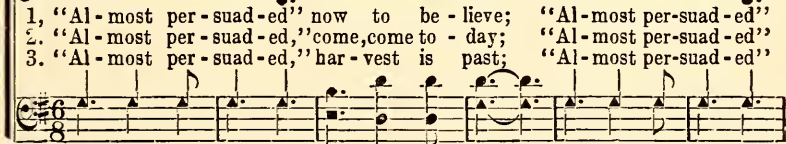
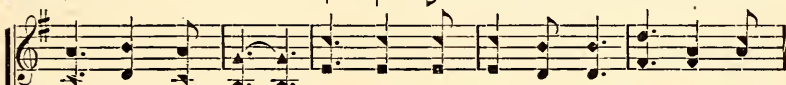
## Almost Persuaded

P. P. B.

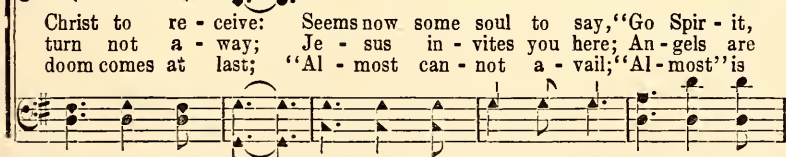
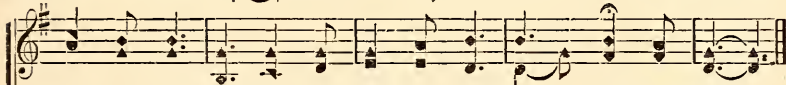
P. P. BLISS.



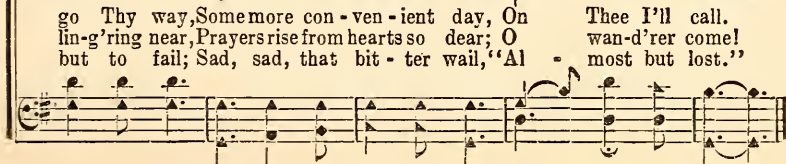
1. "Al - most per - suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - suad - ed"  
2. "Al - most per - suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per - suad - ed"  
3. "Al - most per - suad - ed," har - vest is past; "Al - most per - suad - ed"

Christ to re - ceive: Seems now some soul to say, "Go Spir - it,  
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here; An - gels are  
doom comes at last; "Al - most can - not a - vail; "Al - most," is

go Thy way, Somemore con - ven - ient day, On Thee I'll call.  
lin - g'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear; O wan - d'r'er come!  
but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail, "Al - most but lost."



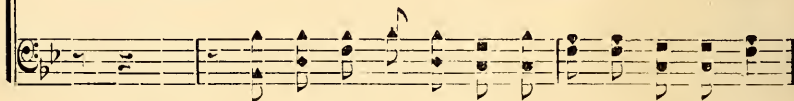


1. Would you be con - tent and blest, in your heart have per - fect rest?
2. Would you reach the high - est goal? Let Him ev - er keep your soul,
3. Would you walk with saints in white in the heav'n-ly Cit - y bright?



Give God your life

for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more;



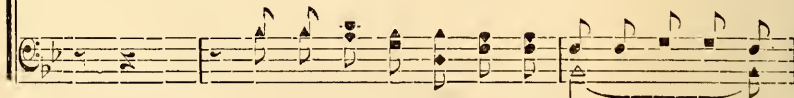
He who knew the frame of man made for us sal - va - tion's plan,  
 He your life will mul - ti - ply by His spir - it from on high,  
 Come to Christ, the cru - ci - fied while His arms are o - pen wide,



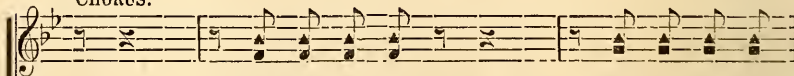
FINE

Give God your life

for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.



## CHORUS.

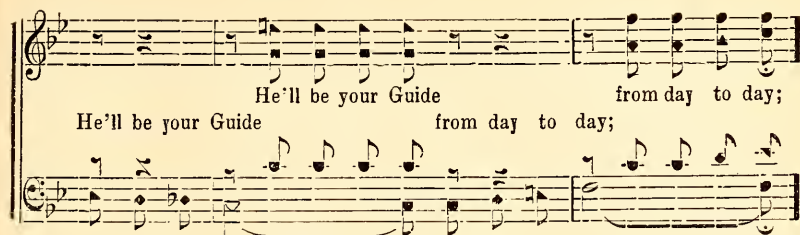


Give Him your all,  
 Give Him your all,

He knows the way,  
 He knows the way,



# Give God Your Life



He'll be your Guide from day to day;  
He'll be your Guide from day to day;



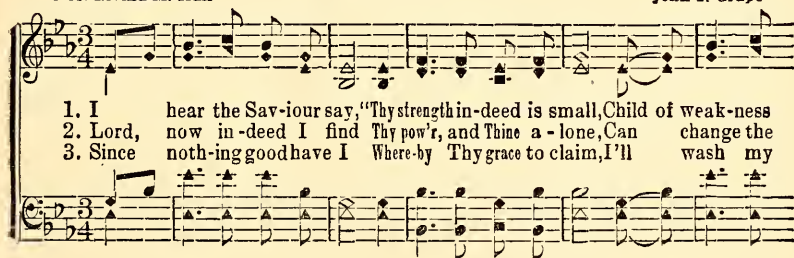
There is a way thru Christ, the Door,  
There is a way thru Christ, the Door, *D. S.*

No. 67.

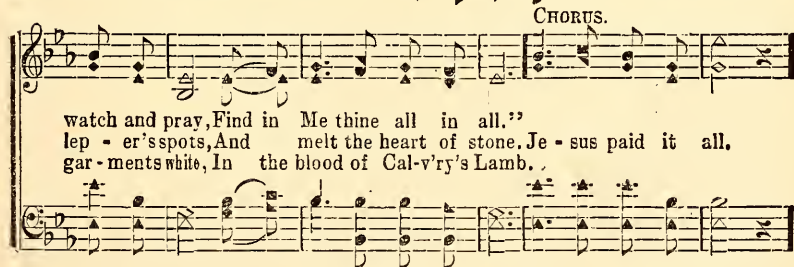
## Jesus Paid it All

Mrs. Elvina M. Hall

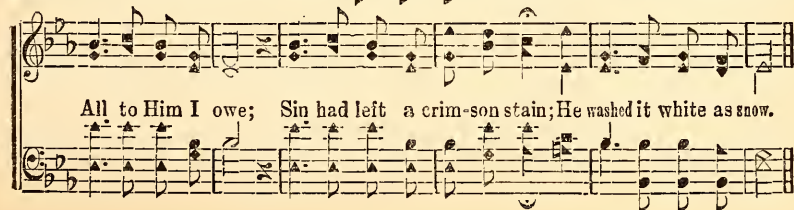
John T. Grape



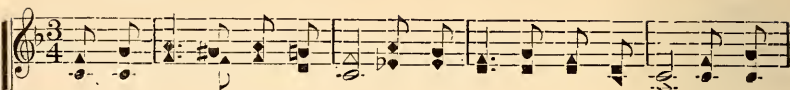
1. I hear the Sav-iour say, "Thy strength in deed is small, Child of weak-ness  
2. Lord, now in deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a-lone, Can change the  
3. Since noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim, I'll wash my



CHORUS.  
watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."  
lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all.  
gar - ments white, In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.



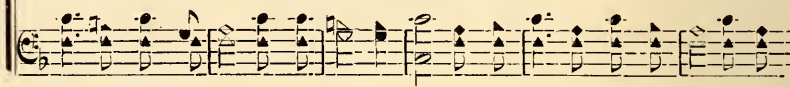
All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain; He washed it white as snow.



- 1, I have loved ones who have gone to that Cit - y up a - bove, That the  
 2. Here our part-ings are so sad when we see them crossing o'er To the  
 3. No more dy - ing will be known when we reach that hap - py home, Nev - er



Sav - iour has prepared thru His wondrous love; And I know they're waiting there and will  
 life be - yond the grave, on the oth - er shore; But the promise of the Lord gives to  
 from our loved ones there shall we ev - er roam; All the joy it brings to us we can



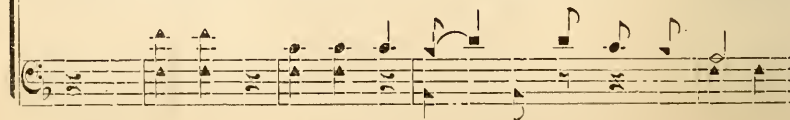
glad - ly wel - come me To the glo - ries of that home in e - ter - ni - ty.  
 us a com - fort sweet, For He tells us of the day when a - gain we'll meet.  
 nev - er here ex - plain, But we know that by and by we shall meet a - gain.



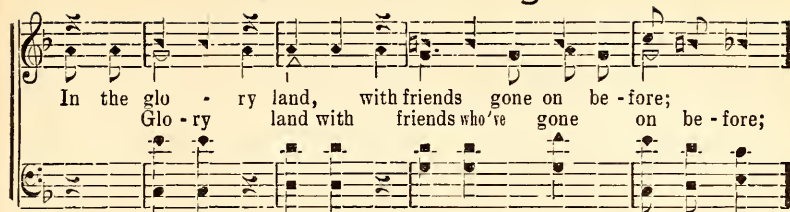
## CHORUS.



What a meet - ing grand, when life down here is o'er,  
 Meet-ing, so grand, life here is o'er,



# We Shall Meet Again



In the glo - ry land, with friends gone on be - fore;  
Glo - ry land with friends who've gone on be - fore;



There'll be no good-byes, no tears, no grief or pain,  
No more good-byes, no tears, no pain,

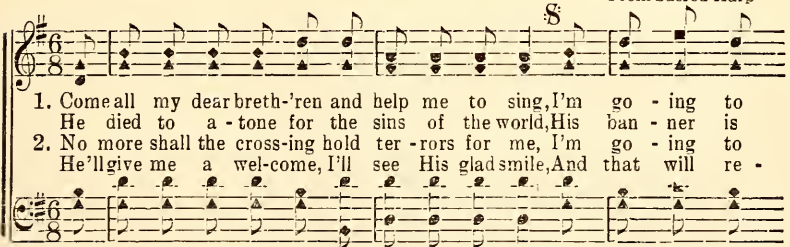


Far a - bove the skies some day we'll meet a - gain.  
A - bove the skies some day we'll meet a - gain.

No. 69.

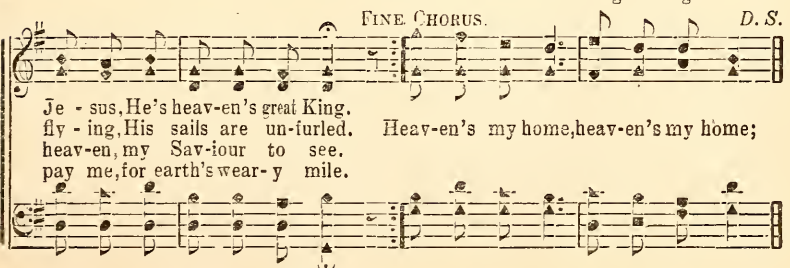
# Heaven's My Home

From Sacred Harp



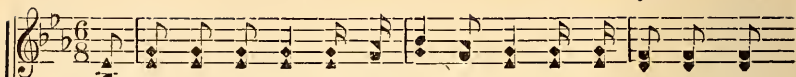
1. Come all my dear breth'-ren and help me to sing, I'm go - ing to  
He died to a - tone for the sins of the world, His ban - ner is  
2. No more shall the cross-ing hold ter - rors for me, I'm go - ing to  
He'll give me a wel - come, I'll see His glad smile, And that will re -

D. S. I'm go - ing to

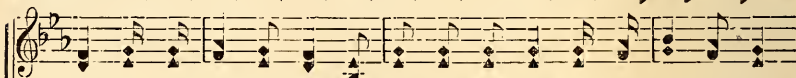


Je - sus, He's heav-en's great King.  
fly - ing, His sails are un-furled. Heav-en's my home, heav-en's my home;  
heav-en, my Sav-iour to see.  
pay me, for earth's wear - y mile.

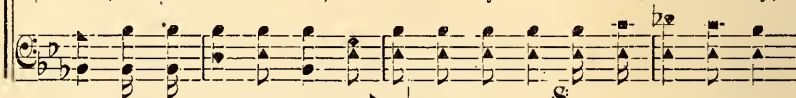
Je - sus, for heav-en's my home.



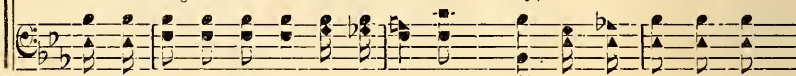
1. 'Twas night at a bar that had long been made, leaned a rum sell - er  
 2. 'I'll gath - er them in to a life of shame, I will blight and cor -  
 3. He drew his last breath as he closed the till, he had fall - en in



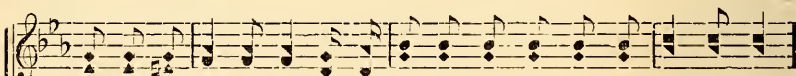
old in the liq - uor trade, He closed for the day, then he paused to count  
 rupt ev - 'ry hon - e - red name, Make wid - ows and or - phans to weep and mourn.  
 death, and was now so still, I said to my self at his grave that day,



the re - ceipts of his trade for a large a - mount; Just a rel - ic of  
 at the feet of king al - co - hol's e - vil throne: Take the high or the  
 "In the wrong he has wast - ed his life a - way; Tho' the law was his



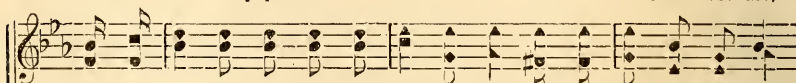
D. S. But he tho't not of



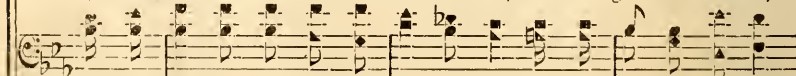
jol - ly old to - pers, he, and his hair was as white as the foam - y sea,  
 low, mat - ters not to me, soon in one com - mon ditch ev - 'ry one will be,  
 shield, yet his God knew all, and His wrath up - on sin He had said would fall,



God in His ho - ly place and the rec - ord of sin that he soon must face,



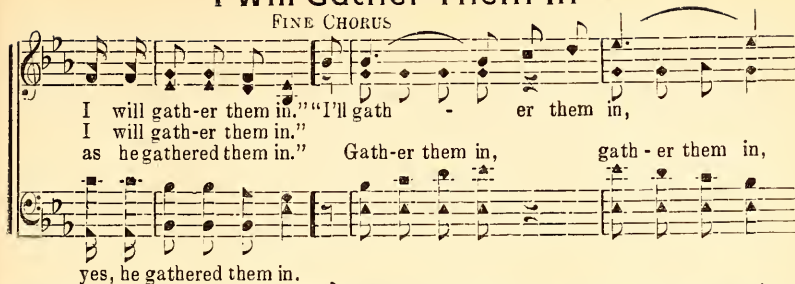
Then he spoke these words thru the fume of gin, "I will gath - er them in,  
 But the law shields me, and it is no sin, I will gath - er them in,  
 Oh, the great re - morse for his life of sin, As he gathered them in,



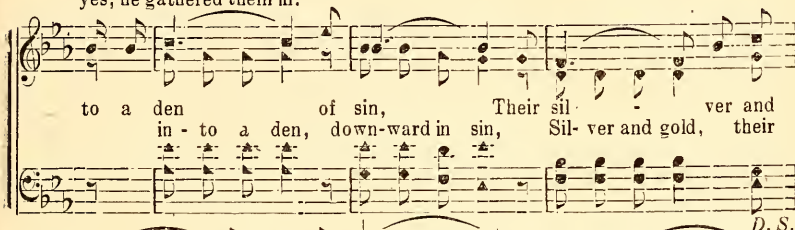
Oh, how sad the plight of his soul in night, For he gath - ered them in,

# I Will Gather Them In

FINE CHORUS



I will gath-er them in." "I'll gath-er them in,  
 I will gath-er them in." Gath-er them in, gath-er them in,  
 as he gathered them in."



yes, he gathered them in.  
 to a den of sin, Their sil-ver and  
 in-to a den, down-ward in sin, Sil-ver and gold, their



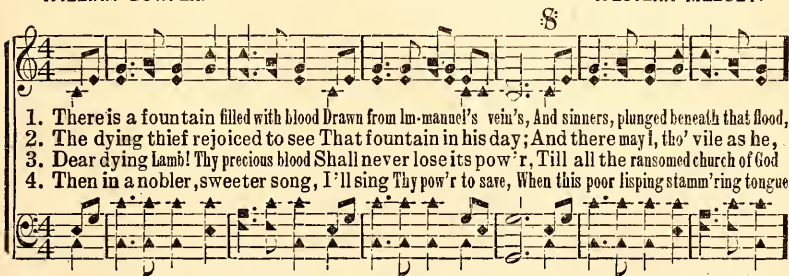
gold shall be mine to hold;  
 sil-ver and gold, it shall be mine for-ev-er to hold;

No. 71.

## There Is A Fountain

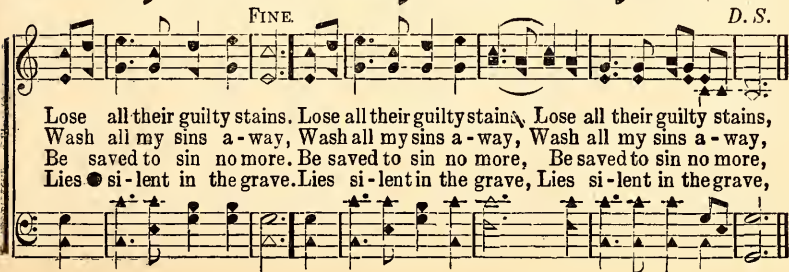
WILLIAM COWPER.

WESTERN MELODY.



8

1. There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Im-manuel's vein's, And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, tho' vile as he,
3. Dear dying Lamb! Thy precious blood Shall never lose its pow'r, Till all the ransomed church of God
4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor lisping stamm'ring tongue




FINE. D. S.

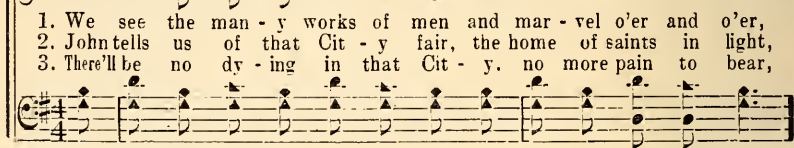

Lose all their guilty stains. Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains,  
 Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way,  
 Be saved to sin no more. Be saved to sin no more, Be saved to sin no more,  
 Lies si-lent in the grave. Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave,

H. H.

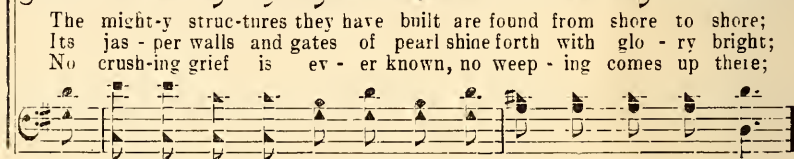

Harrison Hack



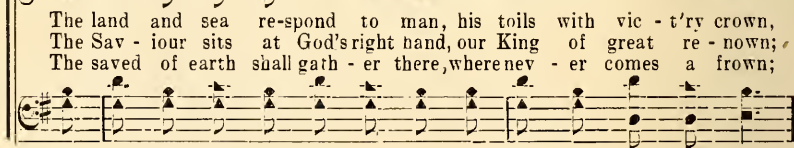
1. We see the man - y works of men and mar - vel o'er and o'er,  
 2. John tells us of that Cit - y fair, the home of saints in light,  
 3. There'll be no dy - ing in that Cit - y. no more pain to bear,

The might-y struc-tures they have built are found from shore to shore;  
 Its jas - per walls and gates of pearl shine forth with glo - ry bright;  
 No crush-ing grief is ev - er known, no weep - ing comes up there;

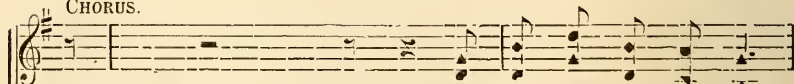
The land and sea re-pond to man, his toils with vic - t'ry crown,  
 The Sav - iour sits at God's right hand, our King of great re - nown;  
 The saved of earth shall gath - er there, where nev - er comes a frown;



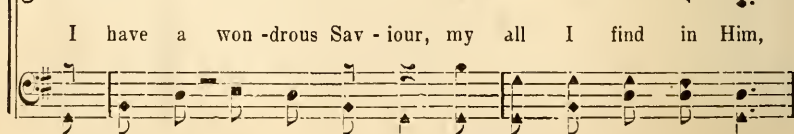

But none can build a cit - y here like  
 He is the Light with - in that Cit - y John saw com - ing down.  
 I'll soon be mov - ing to that Cit - y



## CHORUS.



I have a won - drous Sav - iour, my all I find in Him,



# The City Coming Down

He leads me toward that Cit - y, the New Je - ru - sa - lem;

In realms of end - less glo - ry I'll soon re - ceive a crown,

And live in that fair Cit - y that John saw com - ing down,

No. 73.

## I Shall Reach Home

JAMES ROWE.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

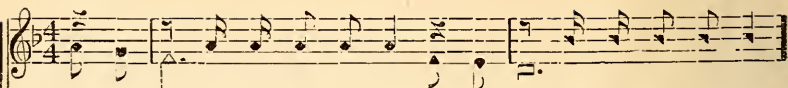
*Solo or Quartet.*

1. Foes may be - tide me, Darkness may hide me, Christ is be - side me; I shall reach home.
2. Storms may afright me, Dear ones may slight me, Sin try to blight me; I shall reach home.
3. Bur - dens may bend me, Grief oft - times rend me, Strength He will lend me; I shall reach home.
4. Heav - en is near - ing, Clouds dis - ap - pear - ing, An - gels are cheering; I shall reach home.

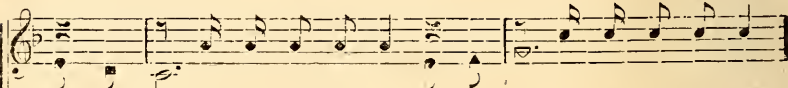
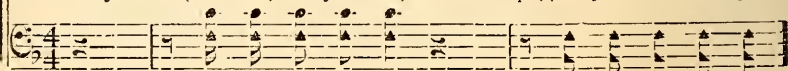
CHORUS.

He will not grieve me, Slight or de - ceive me; He will not leave me; I shall reach home.

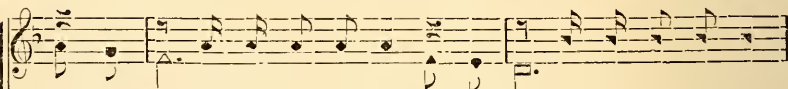
JAMES D. VAUGHAN, OWNER.



1. If you have (have the love of God,) per-fect love (per-fect love of God)
2. If you trust (if you trust the Lord,) in the Lord, (in the bless-ed Lord)
3. If you now (broth-er, if you now) have a hope, (if you have a hope)



Shed a-broad (shed a-broad just now) in your soul, (in your hap-py soul;  
And His praise (and His hap-py praise) you would sing, (you would ev-er sing;  
Of a home (of a bet-er home) in the skies, (yon-der in the skies;



Sing it out, (sing and tell it out,) to the lost, (to the lost a-bout,)  
Let the song (let the glo-ry song,) in your soul, (in your hap-py soul.)  
Tell it out (tell the sto-ry out) to the world, (un-to all the world,)



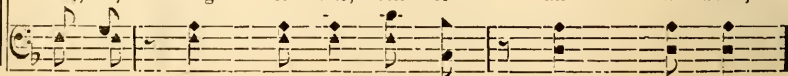
Let it roll, (let the song-wave roll,) ev-er roll, let it roll.  
Ev-er ring, (ev-er let it ring,) let it ring, let it ring.  
Till your soul (till your hap-py soul) shall a-rise, shall a-rise.



## CHORUS.



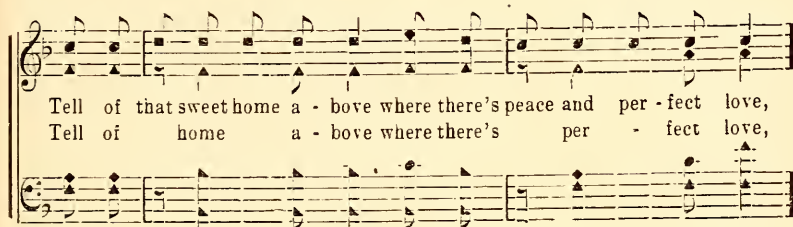
Sing, oh, sing the mes-sage out, tell it to the lost a-bout,  
Sing, oh, sing it out, tell it all a-bout,



# Precious Story



Sweet-est sto - ry that can ev - er be told, that can be told;



Tell of that sweet home a - bove where there's peace and per - fect love,  
Tell of home a - bove where there's per - fect love,



And the saints of God shall nev - er grow old, shall ne'er grow old.

No. 75.

## Blest be the Tie

FAWCETT.

HANS GEORG NAGELI.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;  
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray's;  
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;  
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;



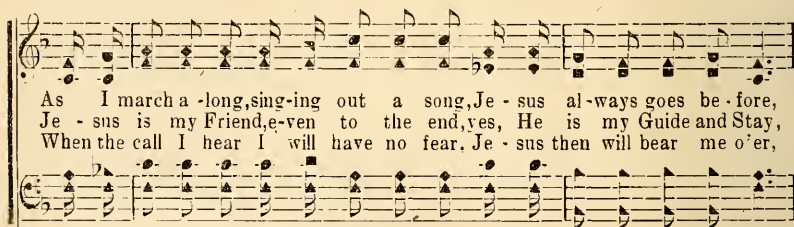
The fel - low-ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.  
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa-thiz - ing tear.  
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.



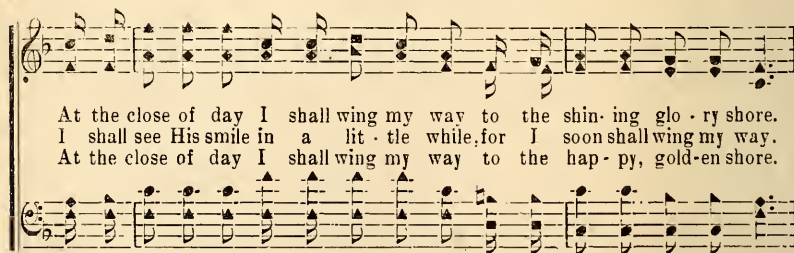
1. When the evening falls and my Sav-iour calls, I am go - ing o - ver home,  
 2. I will watch and pray ev - 'ry pass-ing day till my earth-ly race is run,  
 3. Hear-en's ho - ly light, ev - er shin-ing bright, is a bea-con un - to me,



To the Cit - y grand in the glo - ry land, where no part-ings ev - er come;  
 I will walk in love, trusting God a - bove, till the vic-t'ry I have won;  
 Ev-'ry-where I go I can see the glow in its splen-dor rich and free;

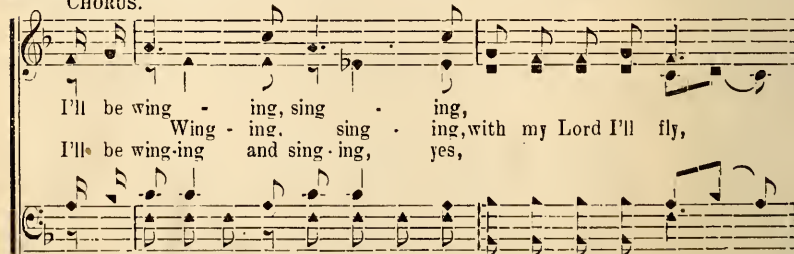


As I march a - long, sing-ing out a song, Je - sus al-ways goes be - fore,  
 Je - sus is my Friend, e-ven to the end, yes, He is my Guide and Stay,  
 When the call I hear I will have no fear, Je - sus then will bear me o'er,



At the close of day I shall wing my way to the shin-ing glo - ry shore.  
 I shall see His smile in a lit - tle while, for I soon shall wing my way.  
 At the close of day I shall wing my way to the hap - py, gold-en shore.

## CHORUS.



I'll be wing - ing, sing - ing,  
 Wing - ing, sing - ing, with my Lord I'll fly,  
 I'll be wing-ing and sing-ing, yes,

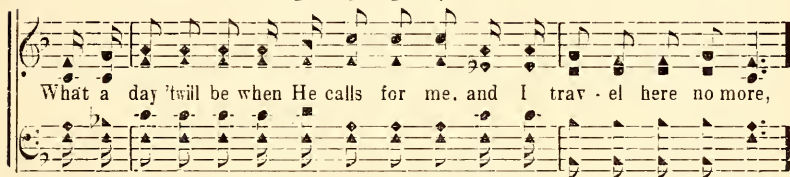
Wing-ing then, sing - ing then, yes,

# I'll Wing My Way With Jesus



On a cloud of glo - ry,  
 Cloud of glo - ry, to my home on high;  
 On a cloud of bright glo - ry, up

On a cloud glo - ry bright, up



What a day 'twill be when He calls for me, and I trav - el here no more,



At the close of day I shall wing my way to the hap - py, gold-en shore.

No. 77.

## Pass Me Not

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

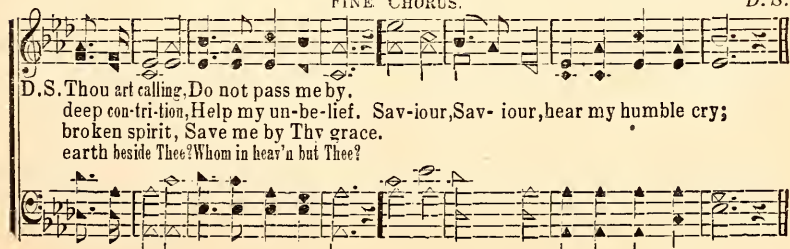


1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-iour, Hear my humble cry; While on oth-ers  
 2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy, Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel- ing there in  
 3. Trusting on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face? Heal my wounded  
 4. Thou the spring of all my comfort, More than life to me; Whom have I on

D. S. While on oth-ers

D. S.

FINE CHORUS.



D. S. Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.  
 deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief. Sav-iour, Sav- iour, hear my humble cry;  
 broken spirit, Save me by Thy grace.  
 earth beside Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

# No. 78. We'll Live With Him in Heaven

S. L. H.

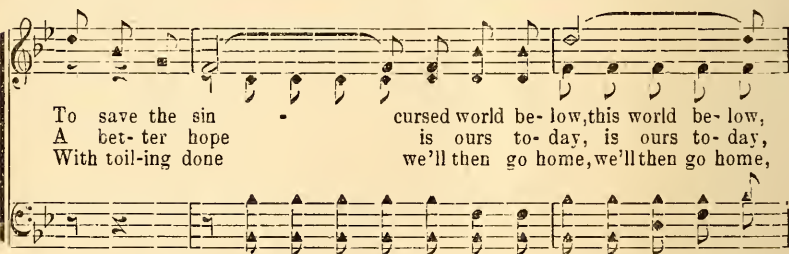
Silas L. Harness



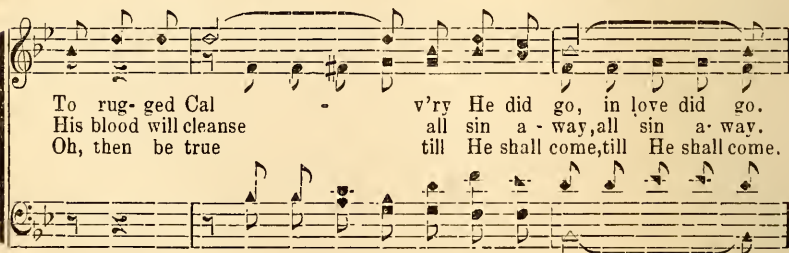
1. Our Sav-iour came from heav'n a -bove, from heav'n above  
 2. He wrought sal - va - tion full and free, so full and free,  
 3. We'll live for Him, tho' oft we yearn, tho' oft we yearn



The gift of God the Father's love, the Father's love;  
 To give sin's cap - tives lib - er - ty, sweet lib - er - ty;  
 For that glad day of His re - turn, of His re - turn;

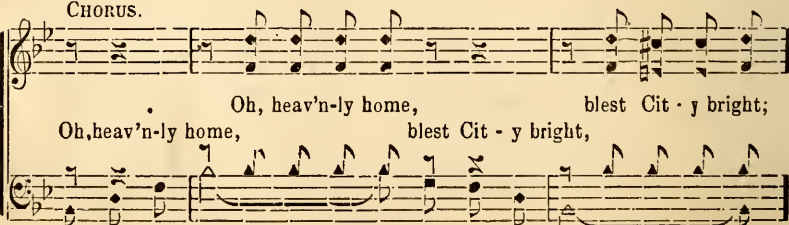


To save the sin - cursed world be - low, this world be - low,  
 A bet - ter hope is ours to - day, is ours to - day,  
 With toil - ing done we'll then go home, we'll then go home,



To rug - ged Cal - v'ry He did go, in love did go.  
 His blood will cleanse all sin a - way, all sin a - way.  
 Oh, then be true till He shall come, till He shall come.

## CHORUS.



Oh, heav'n - ly home, blest Cit - y bright;  
 Oh, heav'n - ly home, blest Cit - y bright;

# We'll Live With Him in Heaven

Where Je - sus is the shin - ing light, the shin - ing light;  
Where Je - sus is the shin - ing light;

The saved of earth shall gath - er there,  
The saved of earth shall gath - er there,

To live in glo - ry bright and fair.  
To live in glo - ry bright and fair, so bright and fair,

No. 79.

## Enough for Me

E. A. H.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. O love sur - pass - ing knowl - edge! O grace, so full and free!  
1. O won - der - ful sal - va - tion! From sin He makes me free!  
3. O blood of Christ, so pre - cious, Poured out on Cal - va - ry!

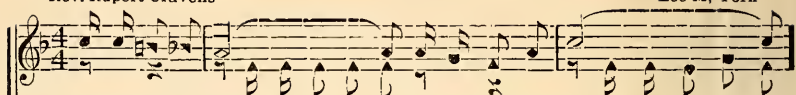
Cho. And that's e - nough for me, O that's e - nough for me;  
D. C.

I know that Je - sus saves me, And that's e - nough for me.  
I feel the sweet as - sur - ance, And that's e - nough for me.  
I feel its cleansing pow - er, And that's e - nough for me.

I know that Je - sus saves me, And that's e - nough for me.

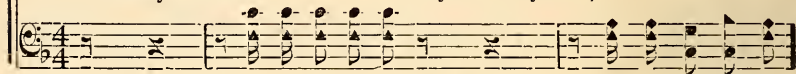
Rev. Rupert Cravens

Lee M, York



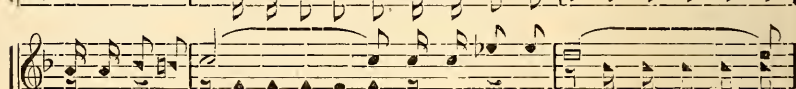
1. Look away to Christ,
2. Look away to Christ
3. Look away to Christ

look to Him and live,  
ev-'ry day and hour,  
for your ev-'ry need,



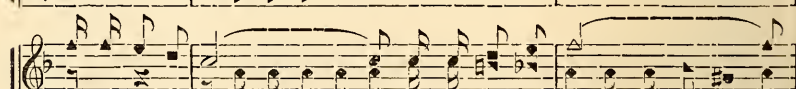
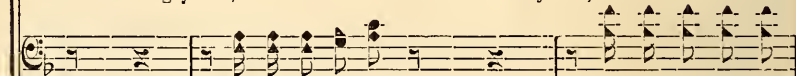
More a-bun-dant life  
Plead His precious blood,  
On the Bread of Life

un- to you He'll give;  
'tis the cleansing power;  
you may dai- ly feed;



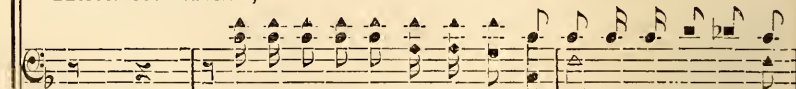
He's the Living Way,  
Ful- ly saved from sin,  
For the hun- gry soul,

He's the Light Divine,  
from its power set free,  
for the thirst-y one,

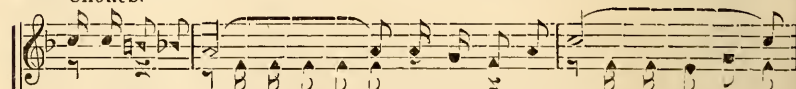


In- to ev-'ry heart  
You will then rejoice,  
There is food and drink,

He would come to shine.  
shout-ing vic- to- ry,  
in the Father's Son.



## CHORUS.



Look a-way to Christ,

He's the Saviour true,

Look a-way to Christ,

He's the Sav-iour true,



# Look Away to Christ



Let Him keep your soul all the jour-ney thru;  
 Let Him keep your soul all the jour-ney thru;  
 His a-bun-dant grace He will dai-ly give,  
 His a-bun-dant grace He will dai-ly give,  
 Look a-way to Christ, look to Him and live.  
 Look a-way to Christ, look to Him and live.

No. 81,

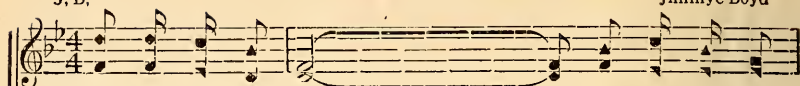
# Where He Leads Me



1. I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing,  
 2. I'll go with Him thru the gar-den, I'll go with Him thru the gar-den,  
 3. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,  
 Cho. Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,  
 ad lib D. C. for CHORUS.  
 I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, Take thy cross and fol-low, fol-low me.  
 I'll go with Him thru the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
 He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.  
 Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

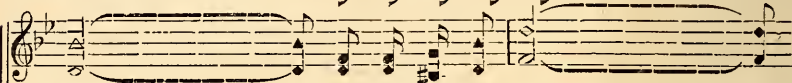
J. B.

Jimmye Boyd



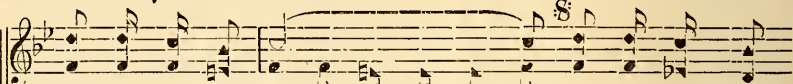
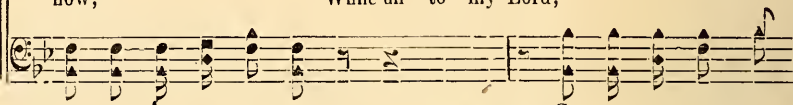
1. Down deep in my soul
2. Down deep in my soul
3. Down deep in my soul

a won - der - ful  
'tis ring - ing each  
I'm hear - ing it



song  
day,  
now,

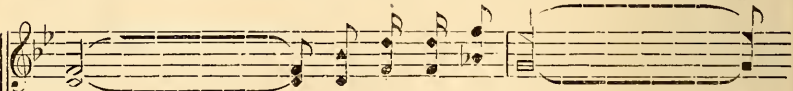
Is ring - ing each day,  
It fills me with love,  
While un - to my Lord,



to cheer me a - long, to cheer me a - long; It is a new  
drives sor - row a - way, drives sor - row a - way; I'm sure it was  
in rev'ence I bow, in rev'ence I bow; It draw-eth me

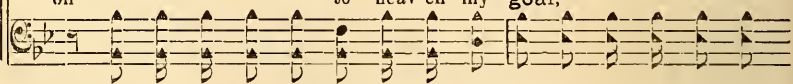


*D. S.* And af - ter a -



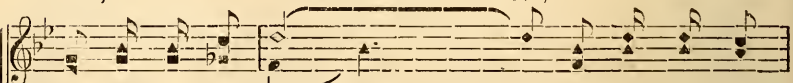
song  
sent  
on

of glo - ry di - vine,  
from heav - en a - bove,  
to heav - en my goal,



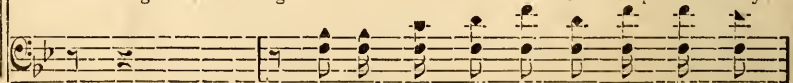
while,

with those that I love,



And sure - ly it must  
Right from the great throne  
This song that now rings

for - ev - er be  
of won - der - ful  
down deep in my



I'll sing it a - loud, in heav - en a -  
Copyright 1949 by James D. Vaughan, Music Publisher, in "Gospel Echoes,"

# Down Deep in My Soul

FINE. CHORUS.

mine, for - ev - er be mine.

love, of won - der - ful love.

soul, down deep in my soul. Down deep in my soul,

Down deep in my soul,

bove, in heav - en a - bove.

a beau - ti - ful song

a beau - ti - ful song

Is bring - ing me

joy,

Is bring - ing me joy, yes, all the day long;

yes, all the day long, yes, all the day long;

D. S.

No. 83

## God is Present Everywhere

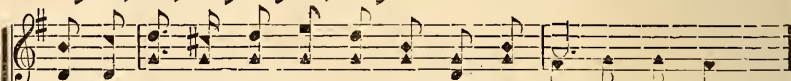
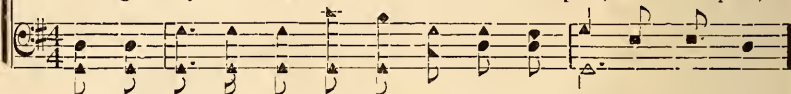
J. H. FILLMORE.

1. They who seek the throne of grace Find that throne in ev - 'ry place;
2. In our sick - ness, in our health, In our want or in our wealth;
3. When our earth - iy com - forts fail, When the woes of life pre - vail,

If we live a life of pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.  
 If we look to God in pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'rv - where.  
 'Tis the time for earn - est pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'rv - where.



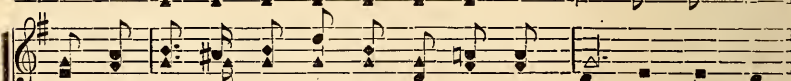
1. In the Bi - ble we are told of Christ di - vine, Christ di - vine,  
 2. If we walk the straight and nar - row way as told, way as told,  
 3. Some glad day from this old world we shall de - part, shall de - part,



How He came that light up - on our path might shine, free - ly shine;  
 We His bless - ed light and glo - ry shall be - hold, shall be - hold;  
 And for man - sions bright in heav - en we shall start, we shall start;



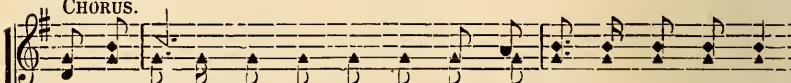
On the cross He died to set the cap - tives free, set them free,  
 He will make us light to all the world a - round, world a - round,  
 We shall sing and praise the Sav - iour as we fly, as we fly,



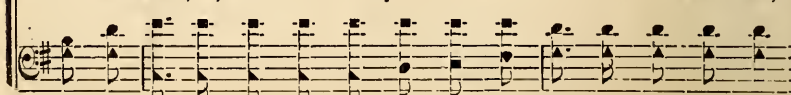
Oh, what blest re - deem - ing love for you and me, you and me.  
 Tell - ing how His great sal - va - tion doth a - bound, doth a - bound.  
 Go - ing to our home of light in heav'n on high, heav'n on high.



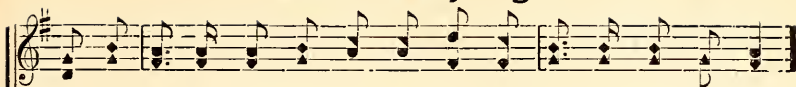
## CHORUS.



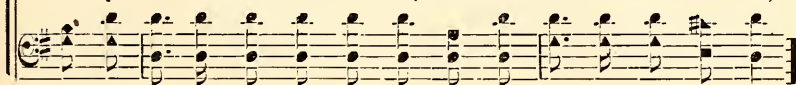
I am saved, oh, hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus' blood now cleans - es me,



## Jesus is My Light



On - ly Christ can save the sin - ner, break his bonds and set him free;



He who died on lone - ly Cal - v'ry, bore the shame and ag - o - ny,



Is my light, my joy, and ev - er - more shall be.

shall be.

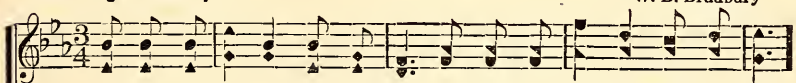


No. 85.

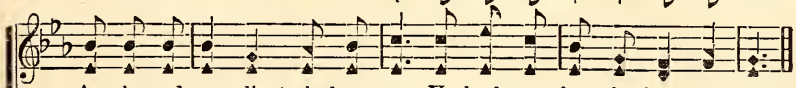
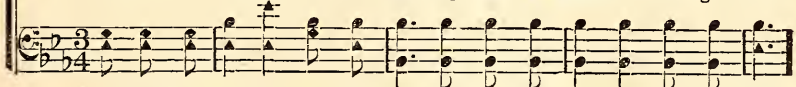
## Asleep in Jesus

Mrs. Margaret M. Kay

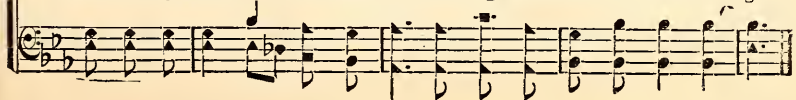
W. B. Bradbury

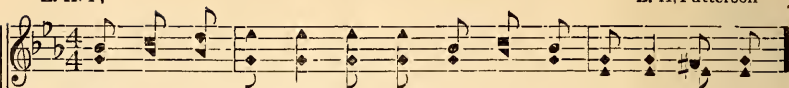


1. A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wake to weep!
2. A-sleep in Je-sus! O how sweet, To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je-sus! peaceful rest, Whose wak-ing is su-preme-ly blest!
4. A-sleep in Je-sus! O for me May such a bliss-ful ref-uge be!

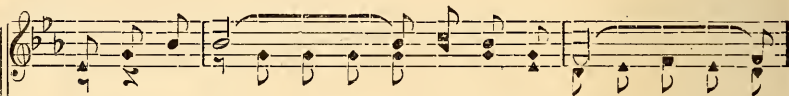
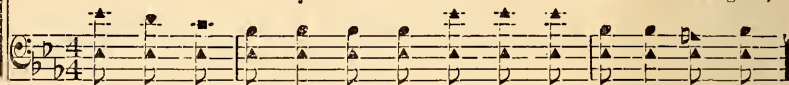


A calm and un - dis - turbed re - pose, Un - brok - en by the last of foes.  
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That death has lost its venomed sting.  
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Saviour's pow'r.  
Se - cure - ly shall my ash - es lie, Wait - ing the summons from on high.





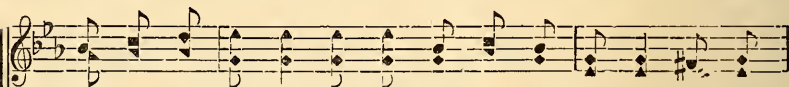
1. When I was wan-d'ring in sin I had no com-fort with-in,
2. My man-y bur-dens of care were, oh, so heav-y to bear,
3. I was so lone-ly and sad with no one near to make glad,



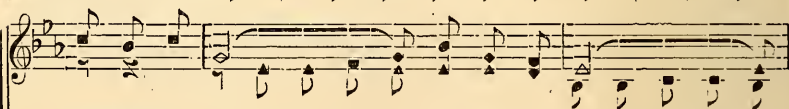
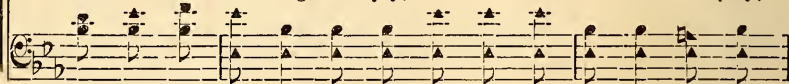
Till Je - sus bade

me cease to roam;

Till Je - sus bade me cease to roam, me cease to roam;



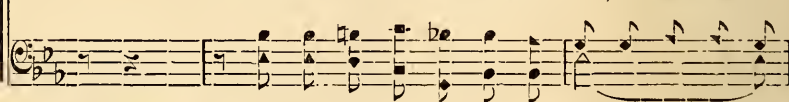
And when I heard His sweet voice my heart be - gan to re-joice,  
 Now I can sing of His grace and tell it in ev - 'ry place,  
 Now I am shout-ing for joy, for I am in His em-ploy,



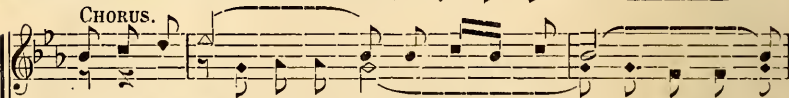
I've found the road

that leads me home.

I've found the road that leads me home, that leads me home.



## CHORUS.

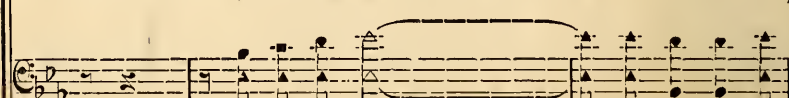


I've found the road

that leads me home,

I've found the road

that leads me home,



# I've Found the Road Home



Where Je - sus is      Where Je - sus is      a - cross the foam;  
 a - cross the foam, a - cross the foam;

No long-er now      No long-er now      in sin      I'll roam,  
 in sin      I'll roam

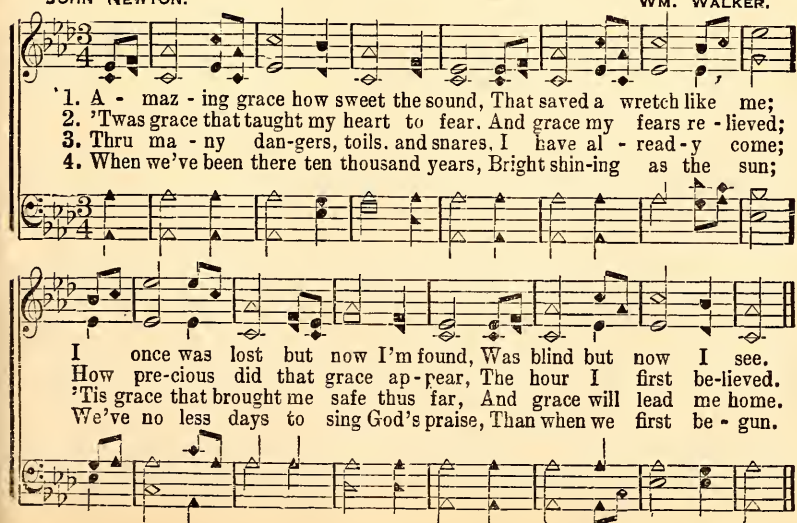
I've found the road      that leads me home.  
 I've found the road that leads me home, that leads me home.

No. 87.

## Amazing Grace

JOHN NEWTON.

WM. WALKER.

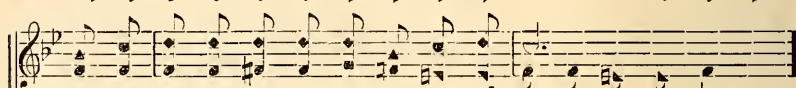
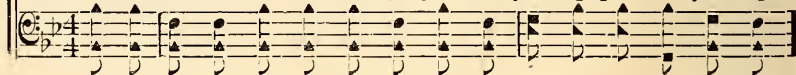


1. A - maz - ing grace how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me;
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear. And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thru ma - ny dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun;

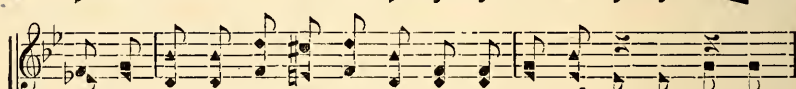
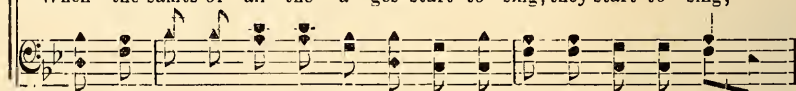
I once was lost but now I'm found, Was blind but now I see.  
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be - lieved.  
 'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
 We've no less days to sing God's praise, Than when we first be - gun.



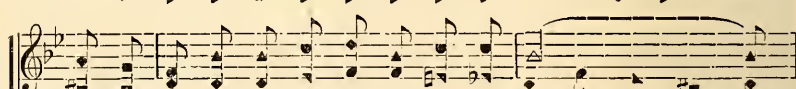
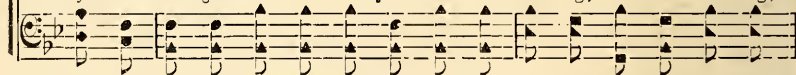
1. Oh, they tell me of a Cit - y o - ver yon - der, o - ver yon - der,  
 2. To that Cit - y all the saints of God are go - ing, they are go - ing,  
 3. There will be with - in that Cit - y, great re - joic - ing, great re - joic - ing,



Where no tears will ev - er come to dim the eye, to dim the eye;  
 When the Sav - iour calls and life on earth is done, this life is done;  
 When the saints of all the a - ges start to sing, they start to sing;



And they say that love for Je - sus will grow fond - er, will grow fond - er,  
 And someday to that fair Cit - y I am go - ing, I am go - ing,  
 By the throne glad hal - le - lu - jahs we'll be voic - ing, we'll be voic - ing,



In that bless - ed Ho - ly Cit - y in the sky, up in the sky.  
 When for me the crown of vic - to - ry is won, the crown is won.  
 Hap - py prais - es un - to Christ, our Lord, and King, our Lord, and King,



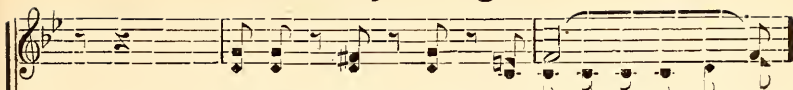
## CHORUS.



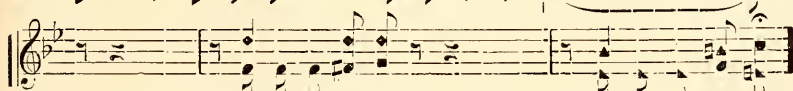
Home of light, long for thee,  
 Oh, Cit - y so bright, blessed home of light, where com - eth no night, how I long for thee,



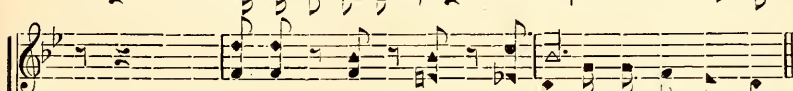
# The City of Light



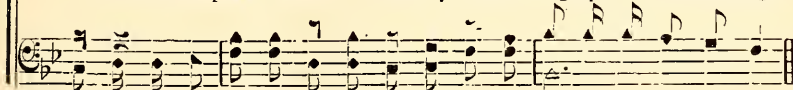
Streets there I want to see;  
Thy beau-ti - ful streets of shin-ing gold I want to see, yes, I want to see;



Balm - y air, songs they'll sing.  
I want to live there in Thy balmy air, for - ev - er to share in the songs they'll sing,



Prais-es to Christ my King.  
In won-der- ful prais-es un - to Christ my Lord and King, my Re-deem-er, King.



No. 89.

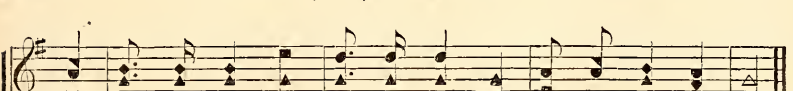
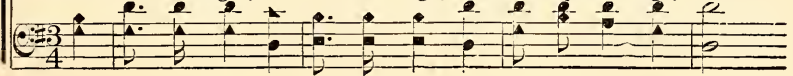
## Arlington

ISAAC WATTS.

THOMAS A. ARNE.

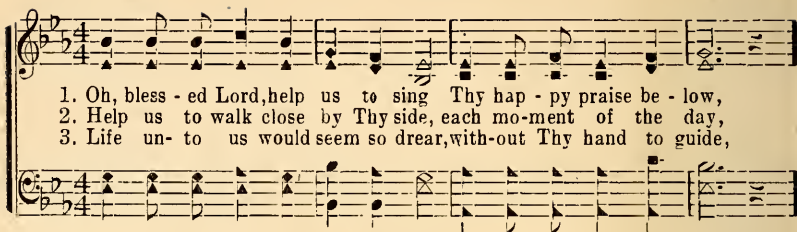


1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-'wer of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, If I would reign; In-crease my cour-age, Lord!

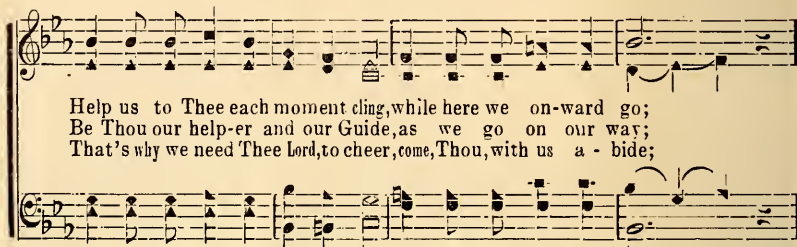


And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?  
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?  
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?  
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy Word.






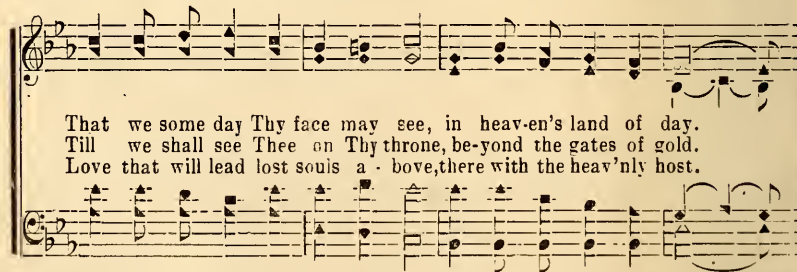
1. Oh, bless - ed Lord, help us to sing Thy hap - py praise be - low,  
 2. Help us to walk close by Thy side, each mo - ment of the day,  
 3. Life un - to us would seem so drear, with - out Thy hand to guide,



Help us to Thee each moment cling, while here we on - ward go;  
 Be Thou our help - er and our Guide, as we go on our way;  
 That's why we need Thee Lord, to cheer, come, Thou, with us a - bide;

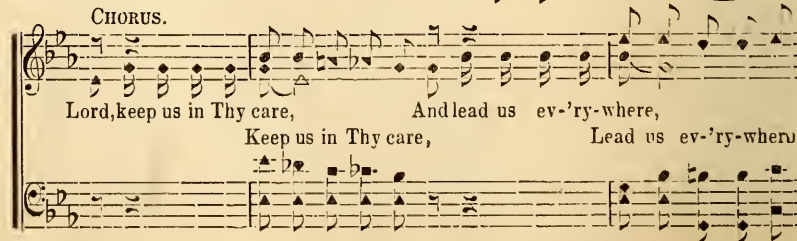


Help us to live our lives for Thee, while in this world we stay,  
 Leave us no ne'er to walk a - lone, keep us with - in Thy fold,  
 Give un - to us a heart of love, filled with the Ho - ly Ghost,



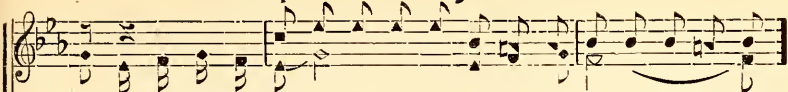
That we some day Thy face may see, in heav - en's land of day.  
 Till we shall see Thee on Thy throne, be - yond the gates of gold.  
 Love that will lead lost souls a - bove, there with the heav'nly host.

## CHORUS.

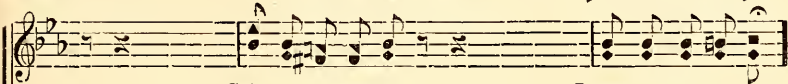


Lord, keep us in Thy care, And lead us ev - 'ry - where,  
 Keep us in Thy care, Lead us ev - 'ry - where,

# Keep Us in Thy Care



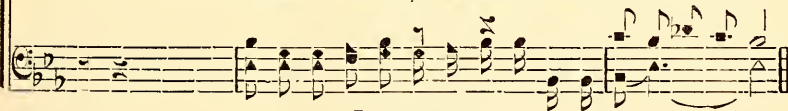
Each mo-ment be Thou near, till day is done;  
Be Thou ver - y near till day is done, till day is done;



Chil-dren of Thine own, Leave us not a-lone,  
We're children of Thine own, Don't let us walk a-lone,



Till safe be-fore the throne And the crown is won.  
Safe before the throne, And the crown of life is won.

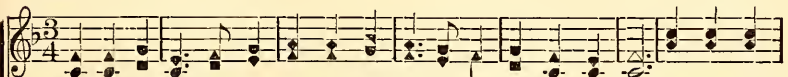


No. 91.

## America

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH

HENRY CAREY

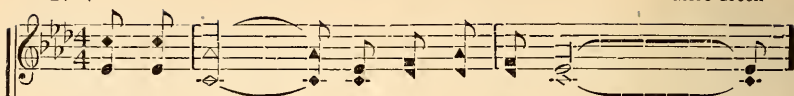


1. My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My native country thee, Land of the no-ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees, Sweet free-dom's song; Let mortal
4. Our fa-ther's God! to thee, Author of lib-er-ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our



fa-thers died, Land of the Pilgrim's pride, From ev - 'ry mountain side Let freedom ring.  
rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem-pled hills, My heart with rap-ture thrills Like that a -bove.  
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their si-lence break, The sound prolong.  
land be bright With freedom's ho - ly light, Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

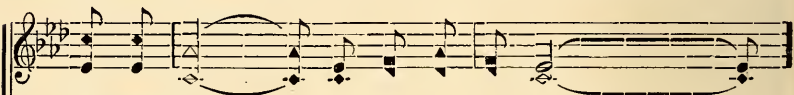
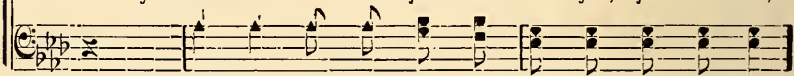




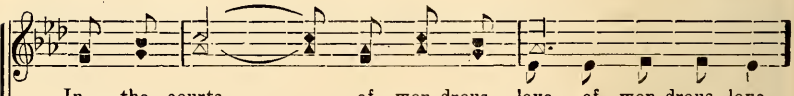
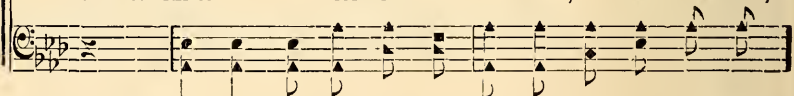
1. There will be a hap - py meet - ing, hap - py meet - ing,  
 2. What a time of great re - joic - ing, great re - joic - ing,  
 3. Could you stand to - day in judg - ment, stand in judg - ment,



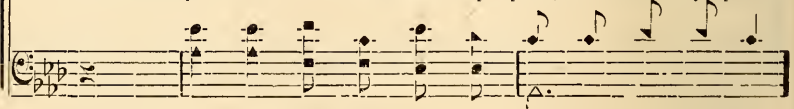
When the saints are called a - bove, are called a - bove;  
 With re - deemed ones by and by, yes, by and by;  
 Ful - ly saved and jus - ti - fied? yes, jus - ti - fied;



To the home of our dear Sav - iour, our dear Sav - iour,  
 We shall sing and shout ho - san - nas, shout ho - san - nas,  
 Look to Christ for full sal - va - tion, full sal - va - tion,



In the courts of won - drous love, of won - drous love.  
 To our Lord at home on high, at home on high.  
 Have His pre - cious blood ap - plied, His blood ap - plied.



## CHORUS.



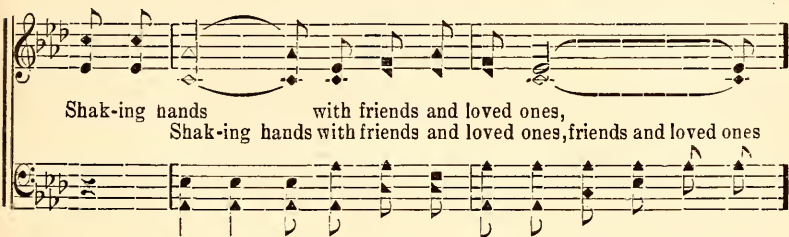
Oh, what joy to see the Sav - iour,  
 Oh, what joy to see the Sav - iour, Christ, the Sav - iour,



# The Meeting Grand



Oh, how sweet that meet - ing grand;  
Oh, how sweet that meet - ing grand, that meet - ing grand;



Shak-ing hands with friends and loved ones,  
Shak-ing hands with friends and loved ones, friends and loved ones



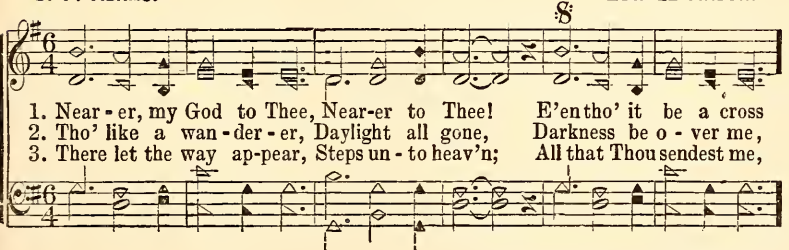
In the bless - ed glo - ry land.  
In the bless - ed glo - ry land, the glo - ry land.

No. 93.

Bethany

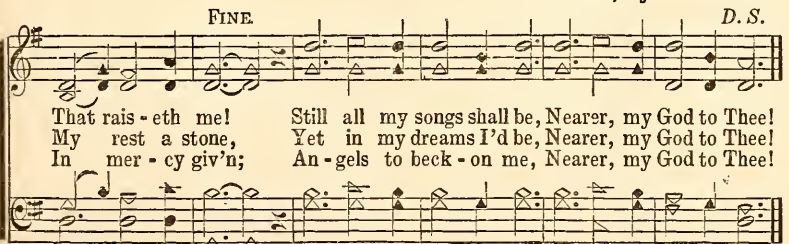
S. F. ADAMS.

LOWELL MASON.



1. Near - er, my God to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'entho' it be a cross  
2. Tho' like a wan - der - er, Daylight all gone, Darkness be o - ver me,  
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thousendest me,

D. S.—Near - er, my God to Thee!



That rais - eth me! Still all my songs shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee!  
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Nearer, my God to Thee!  
In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me, Nearer, my God to Thee!

Near - er to Thee!

J. W. P.

James W. Poole

1. Je - sus leads the way  
 2. Je - sus leads the way  
 3. Je - sus leads the way

to the bet - ter land,  
 to the meet - ing land,  
 to the glo - ries there,

To the home of love  
 We shall have with friends  
 Far removed from sin

on the gold - en strand, on the gold - en strand;  
 in the glo - ry - land, in the glo - ry - land;  
 and the world of care, and the world of care;

'Tis a place of joy  
 He will be our King  
 We shall sing new songs

where no grief can come,  
 sit - ting on His throne,  
 by the cry - stal sea,

I am moving on  
 And with wel - come smile  
 Sharing joys un - told

to that home sweet home, to that home sweet home,  
 will re - ceive His own, will re - ceive His own.  
 for e - ter - ni - ty, for e - ter - ni - ty.

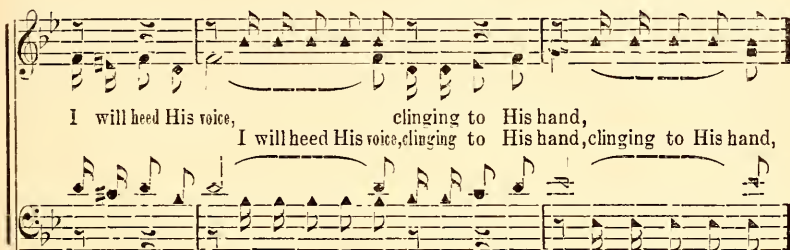
## CHORUS.

Je sus leads the way, (Jesus leads the way,) bless His Ho - ly name, (bless His Ho - ly name,)

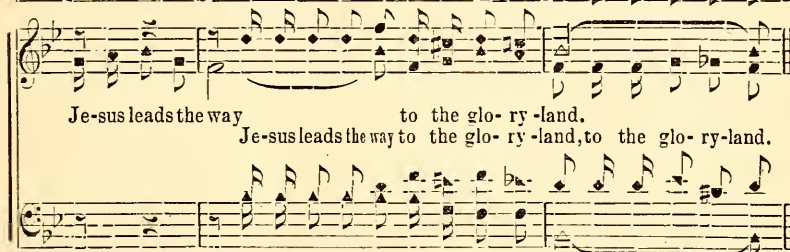
# Jesus Leads the Way Home



He's my Shepherd true, ev'-ry day the same;  
He's my Shepherd true ev'-ry day the same, ev'-ry day the same;



I will heed His voice, clinging to His hand,  
I will heed His voice, clinging to His hand, clinging to His hand,

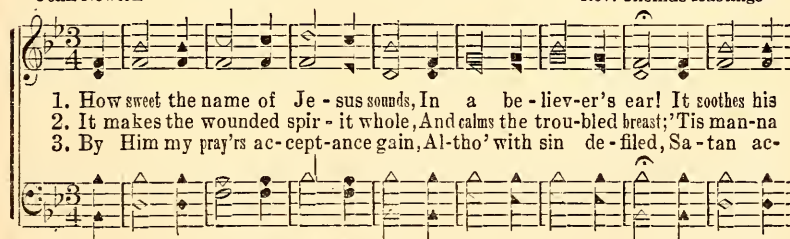


Je-sus leads the way to the glo-ry-land.  
Je-sus leads the way to the glo-ry-land, to the glo-ry-land.

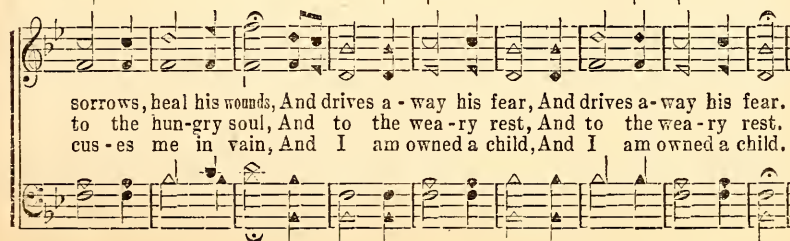
## No. 95. How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

John Newton

Rev. Thomas Hastings



1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds, In a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes his  
2. It makes the wounded spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled breast; 'Tis man - na  
3. By Him my pray'rs ac - cept - ance gain, Al - tho' with sin de - filed, Sa - tan ac -



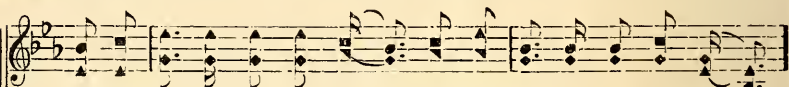
sorrows, heal his wounds, And drives a - way his fear, And drives a - way his fear.  
to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest, And to the wea - ry rest.  
cus - es me in vain, And I am owned a child, And I am owned a child.



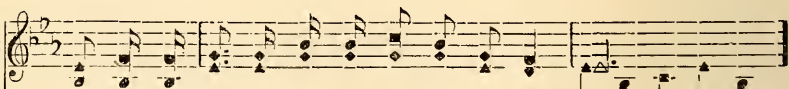
1. There are man - y wick - ed souls who live to - day, to - day,
2. Broth - er, from your wick - ed do - ings turn a - way, a - way,
3. All the deeds of men are o - pen to God's eye, His eye,



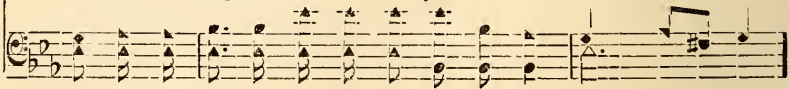
Seems they pros - per more than Chris - tians in their way, their way;  
 Bet - ter fall up - on your knees and hum - bly pray, yes, pray;  
 Ev - 'ry - thing you do or think is known on high, on high;



But there soon will come a day, when they shall be turned a - way,  
 It will be too late to turn when this world be - gins to burn,  
 You shall reap just what you sow, sin will find you out, you know,



God's gon - na bring the wick - ed to jus - tice some day, some day.



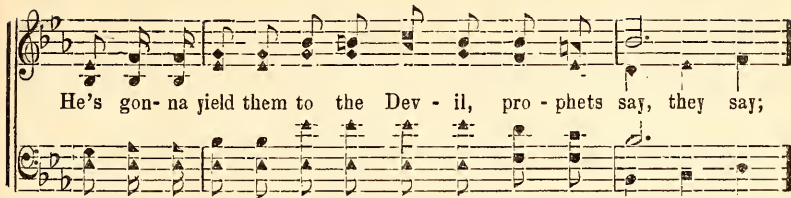
#### CHORUS.



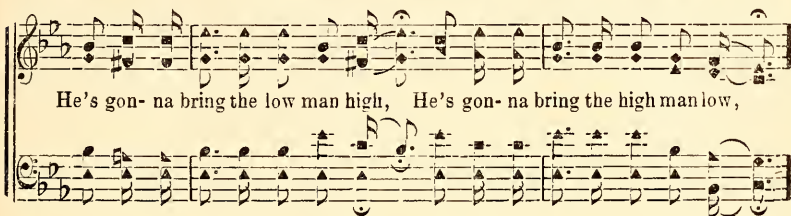
God's gon - na bring the wick - ed to jus - tice some day, some day,



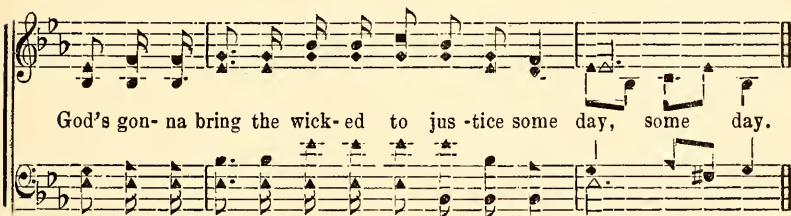
# God Will Bring Justice



He's gon- na yield them to the Dev - il, pro - phets say, they say;



He's gon- na bring the low man high, He's gon- na bring the high man low,



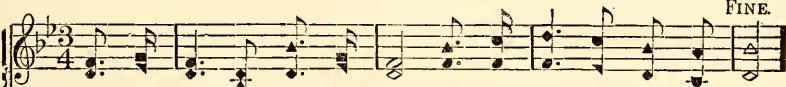
God's gon- na bring the wick- ed to jus- tice some day, some day.

No. 97.

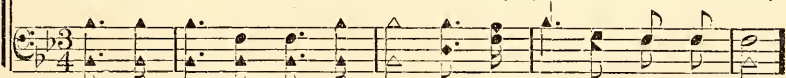
## Rock of Ages

A. M. TOPLADY.

THOS. HASTINGS.  
FINE.

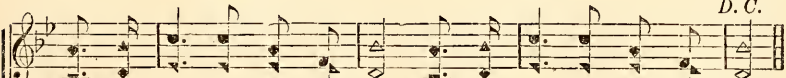


1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill the law's de - mands;
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death;



D. C. Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.  
D. C. All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save and Thou a - lone.  
D. C. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

D. C.



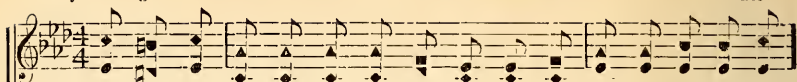
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,  
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,  
When I soar to worlds un - known. See Thee on Thy judg - ment throne,





# No. 98. When I Have Anchored in Heaven

Fay Wallington


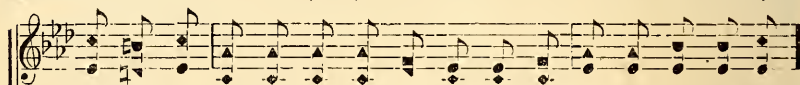
Olen S. Pate




1. A won-drous tho't comes o'er me steal-ing, sweet-er than all else to me,  
 2. I am so hap-py now in know-ing that the debt for me was paid,  
 3. His prais-es I will keep on voic-ing as with Him I go a-long,

I'll soon be go - ing o'er the foam;  
 I shall soon be go - ing o'er the roll - ing foam:


It brings to me new joy, re-veal-ing that with loved ones I shall be.  
 By Je-sus who with love o'er-flow-ing, He my man-sion will have made,  
 And then with all the saints re-joic-ing, I will sing a glad new song,





When I have an-chored in heav-en sweet home.  
 When I have an-chored safe in heav-en my sweet home, my hap-py home.



## CHORUS.



When I have an - chored o'er the sea,  
 When my soul has an - chored safe - ly o'er the sea,



# When I Have Anchored in Heaven



With all the friends who wait for me;  
With the dear old friends who wait up there for me;



I'll sing with them 'neath heaven's dome,  
I will sing with them 'neath heav-en's shin-ing dome,



When I have an-chored in heav-en sweet home.  
When I have an-chored safe in heav-en my sweet home, my hap-py home.



## No. 99.

## Give Me Oil in My Lamp

Unknown

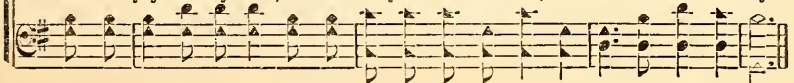
Arr. by Adger M. Pace



1. Give me oil in my lamp, oil in my lamp, give me oil in my lamp I pray;
2. Give me joy in my soul, joy in my soul, Give me joy in my soul I pray;



Give me oil in my lamp, keep me shin-ing in the camp, Un-til the break of day.  
Give me joy in my soul, hal-le-lu-jahs then will roll, Un-til the break of day.



James K. Johnston

Robert L. Johnston

1. Oh, have you not heard
2. Our Saviour is there
3. Oh, brother, to-day,

of that wonderful Cit - y, love - ly, fair,  
getting read - y a mansion, near the throne,  
won't you come and go with me, to that home,

Beyond the dark sea,  
For you and for me,  
And live with me there,

on the oth - er bright side, on the oth - er bright side;  
in that Cit - y so grand, in that Cit - y so grand;  
on the heav - en - ly shore, on the heav - en - ly shore;

Where all of God's saints  
I mean to go there  
Where we shall be free

shall be liv - ing for - ev - er, free from care,  
when this life is all o - ver, and I've flown  
from the world and its sor - row, ne'er to roam,

And I shall go there  
To live in that home  
And dying up there

with my Lord to a - bide, with my Lord to a - bide.  
with that glo - ri - fied band, with that glo - ri - fied band.  
will for - ev - er be o'er, will for - ev - er be o'er.


## CHORUS.

Oh, meet me up there (Oh, meet me up there) in that beau - ti - ful Cit - y, (in the sky,)

# In The City Above



With all the redeemed, on the heav-en-ly shore;  
 With all the redeemed, on the heav-en-ly shore, on the heav-en-ly shore;



Where Je-sus is King in His wonderful glo-ry,  
 Where Je-sus is King in His wonderful glo-ry, there on high.



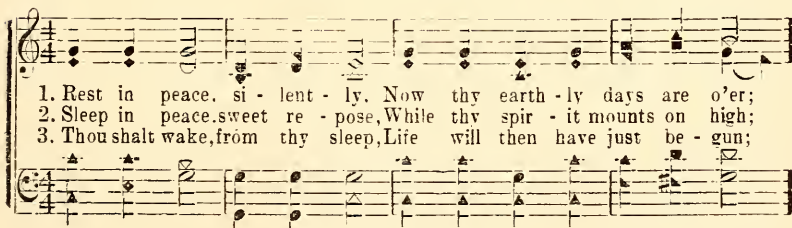
His marvelous name we shall ev-er a-dore.  
 His marvelous name we shall ev-er a-dore, we shall ev-er a-dore.

No. 101.

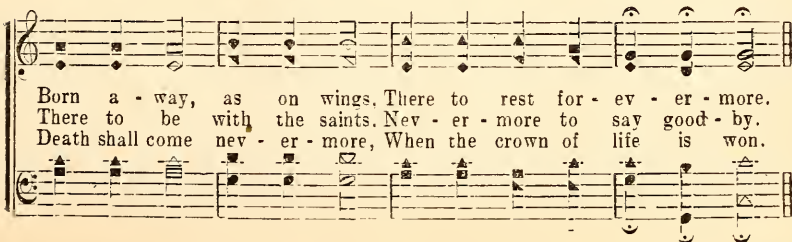
## Rest In Peace

J. P. T.

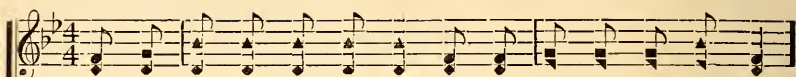
J. Porter Thomason



1. Rest in peace, si-lent-ly. Now thy earth-ly days are o'er;  
 2. Sleep in peace, sweet re- pose, While thy spir- it mounts on high;  
 3. Thou shalt wake, from thy sleep, Life will then have just be- gun;



Born a - way, as on wings. There to rest for - ev - er - more.  
 There to be with the saints. Nev - er - more to say good - by.  
 Death shall come nev - er - more, When the crown of life is won.



1. I am in the glo - ry way, lead - ing to that land of day,
2. Naught of earth can cause a - larm, e - vil forc - es can - not harm,
3. Oh, the glo - ry that a - waits just in - side the pearl - y gates,



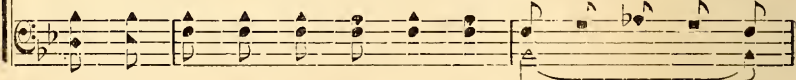
And I'm walk - ing with a Friend di - vine, a Friend di - vine:  
 While I hold to His un - chang - ing hand, un - chang - ing hand;  
 Oh, the joy when I His face be - hold, His face be - hold;



What - so - ev - er may be - tide, He my steps will safe - ly guide,  
 He my soul will safe - ly hide till I reach the oth - er side,  
 Hal - le - lu - jahs loud will ring, praise to Him we'll ev - er sing,



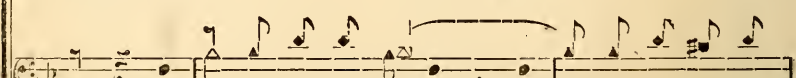
I'm so glad that He is tru - ly mine, is tru - ly mine.  
 Of that hap - py, sin - less Sum - mer land, the Sum - mer land.  
 In that Cit - y built of pur - est gold, of pur - est gold.



## CHORUS.



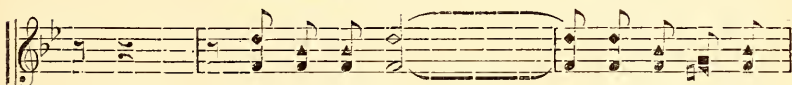
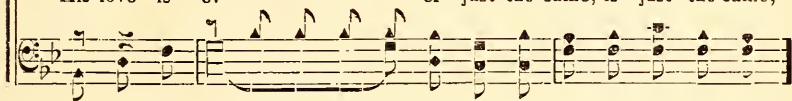
Oh, hal - le - lu - jah, praise His name,  
 Oh, hal - le - lu - jah, praise His name,



# Glory Awaits



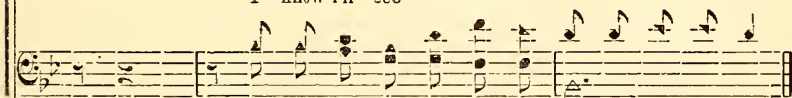
His love is ev His love is ev - er just the same;  
His love is ev er just the same, is just the same;



And thru His all And thru His all re-deem-ing grace,  
re-deem-ing grace,



I know I'll see I know I'll see Him face to face, yes, face to face.

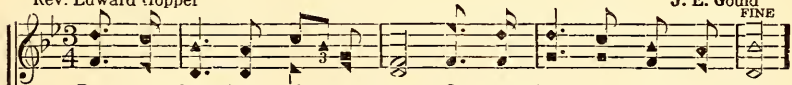


No. 103.

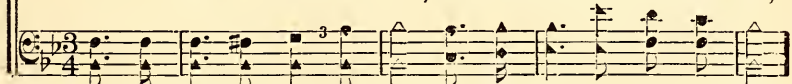
## Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

Rev. Edward Hopper

J. E. Gould  
FINE



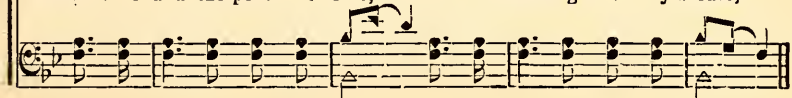
1. Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pest-eous sea;
2. As a moth-er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear-ful break-ers roar;



D.C. Chart and com-pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.  
D.C. Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.  
D.C. May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."  
D.C.



Unknown waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rocks and treach'rous shoal  
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou sayst to them "Be still!"  
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then while lean-ing on Thy breast,



A. R. H.

A. R. Hendon



1. A - wake, ye Chris-tian work - ers, the Mas - ter calls for you.
2. So man - y all a - round you have wan - dered off in sin,
3. No more be sloth - ful work - ers, go out for life to - day.



Go out in - to the har - vest, there's work for you to do;  
 Go out and seek the lost ones and help to bring them in;  
 In full, com-plete sur - ren - der. the Mas - ter's voice o - bey;



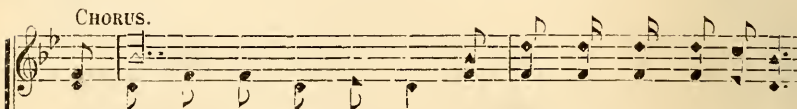
Why long - er stand ye i - dle? the day will soon be gone,  
 When morn-ing light is dawn-ing, when ev - 'ning shad - ows flee,  
 So man - y sin - ners yon - der who ne'er have heard the call,



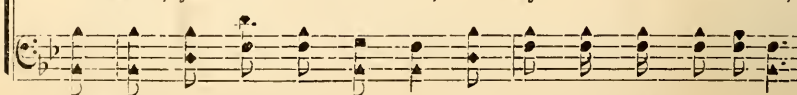
In - to the work, my broth-er! a - wake and has - ten on!  
 'Twill be too late to la - bor, go now, He calls for Thee.  
 Are dy - ing for the mes - sage that Je - sus died for all.



## CHORUS.



A - wake, ye Chris-tian work - ers, a - way to the harvest field,



# Awake, Ye Christian Workers

The sheaves will soon be wast - ing, Go gath - er in the yield;

A - wake, go tell of Je - sus, He died on the cru - el tree,

Go now in - to the har - vest, A - wake, He calls for thee.

No. 105.

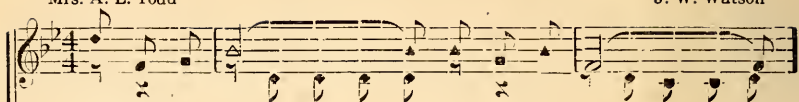
## Just As I Am

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

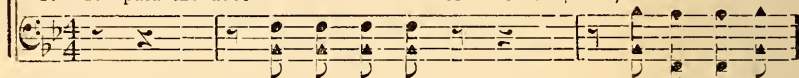
WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
 2. Just as I am! and wait - ing not, To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
 3. Just as I am! tho' tess'd a-bout. With many a conflict many a doubt,  
 4. Just as I am! poor wretched blind, Sight, rich - es, heal-ing of the mind,  
 5. Just as I am! Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

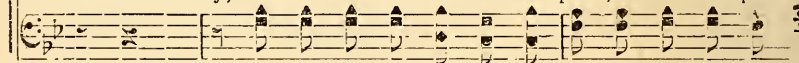
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!  
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!  
 With fears with-in and foes with-out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!  
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!  
 Be - cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!



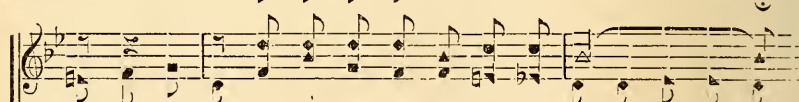
1. The Lord has been so good to me,
2. Since I've been saved I've had no fear,
3. He paid the debt for all the race,



He saved my soul and set me free, He set me free;  
 For I have al ways found Him near, so ver - y near;  
 On Cal - va - ry, He took our place, He took our place



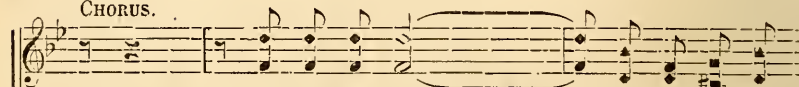
That's why I sing as on I go,  
 That's why I love to tell His fame  
 That's why I love to sing His praise



I'm glad to know He loves me so, He loves me so,  
 To all the world, oh, bless His name, oh, bless His name.  
 And to the world His name up-raise, His name up-raise.



## CHORUS.



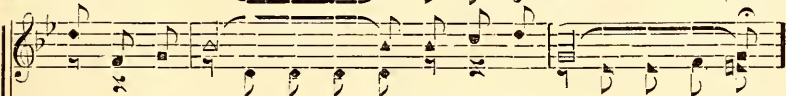
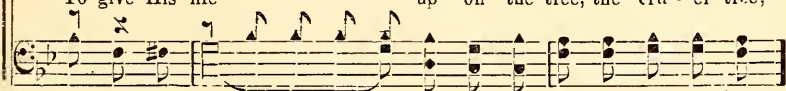
Such won-drous love He had for me,  
 Such won-drous love He had for me,



# The Love of Jesus



To give His life up - on the tree;  
To give His life up - on the tree, the cru - el tree;



That's why I love Him more and more,  
That's why I love Him more and more, yes, more and more,



Oh, praise His name for ev - er - more.  
Oh, praise His name for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.



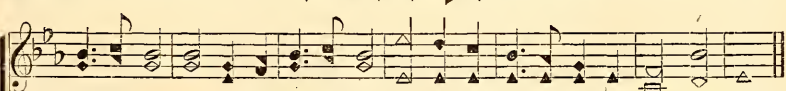
## No. 107. My Faith Looks Up to Thee

RAY PALMER.

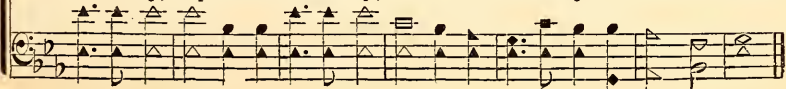
LOWELL MASON.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Saviour Divine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my faint - ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness




while I pray, Take all my sins a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!  
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be A liv - ing fire.  
turn to-day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.



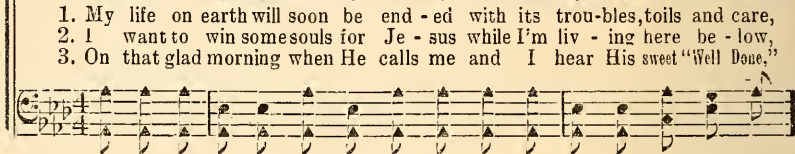
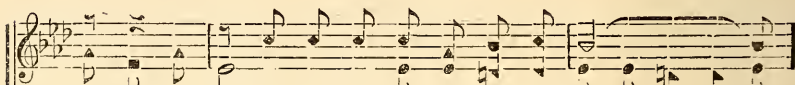
# No. 108. Lord, Keep the Gates Open

R. G.

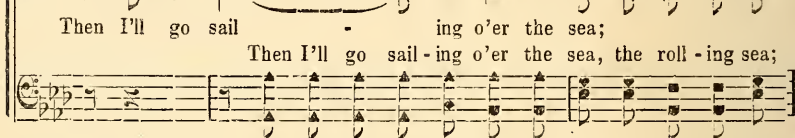
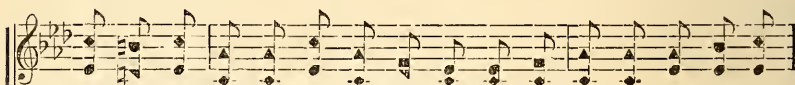
Ray Griggs



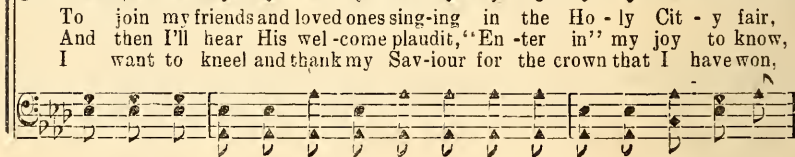
1. My life on earth will soon be end - ed with its trou - bles, toils and care,  
 2. I want to win some souls for Je - sus while I'm liv - ing here be - low,  
 3. On that glad morning when He calls me and I hear His sweet "Well Done."

Then I'll go sail - ing o'er the sea;  
 Then I'll go sail - ing o'er the sea, the roll - ing sea;

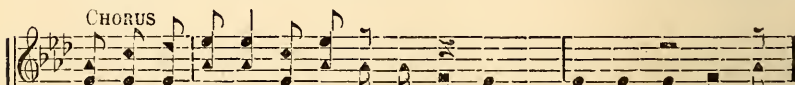
To join my friends and loved ones sing - ing in the Ho - ly Cit - y fair,  
 And then I'll hear His wel - come plaudit, "En - ter in" my joy to know,  
 I want to kneel and thank my Sav - iour for the crown that I have won,



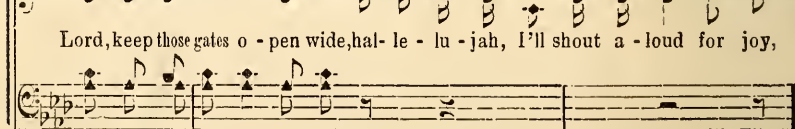

Lord, keep those pearl - y gates wide o - pen for me, yes, for me,



CHORUS



Lord, keep those gates o - pen wide, hal - le - lu - jah, I'll shout a - loud for joy,



# Lord, Keep the Gates Open

When I'm in - side and my Saviour's smil - ing face I see;  
When I'm in - side

Praise the Lord, I'll sing a song of love in that Cit - y up a - bove,

Lord, keep those pearl - y gates wide o - pen for me, yes, for me,

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the staff. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes, providing a harmonic foundation for the voice.

## No. 109. Holy Ghost With Light Divine

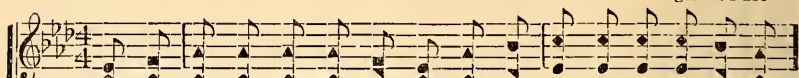
A. REED.

GOETTSCHALK.

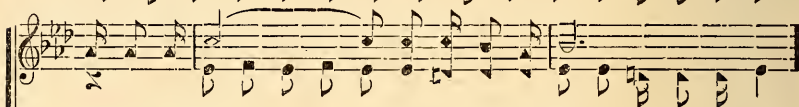
1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;  
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;  
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - dened heart of mine;  
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.  
Long hath sin with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.  
Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.  
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dle throne, Reign su - preme, and reign a - lone.

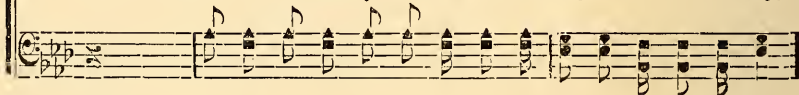
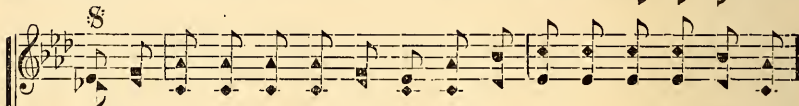
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the staff. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes, providing a harmonic foundation for the voice.



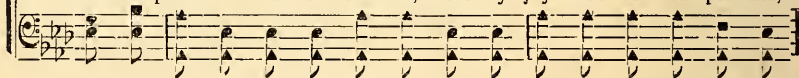
1. Thru this world of sin and sor-row, look-ing for a bright to-mor-row,  
2. Sa - tan would my go-ing hin-der, but thru Thy great love so ten-der,



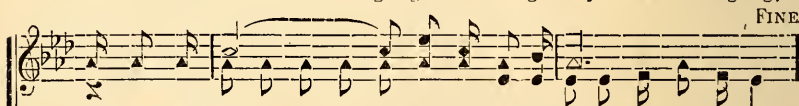
Show me the way, Lord, show me the way;  
Show to me the way, Lord, show me the way, Lord show me the way;

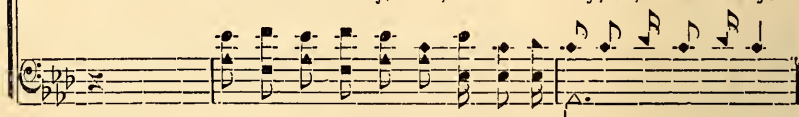
I would trav-el on the highway, lead-ing up-ward to the sky-way,  
To that place of rest e - ter-nal, where my joy will be su-per-nal,



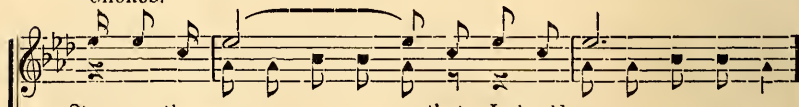
*D. S.* To that home where saints are sing-ing and the glo-ry bells are ring-ing,



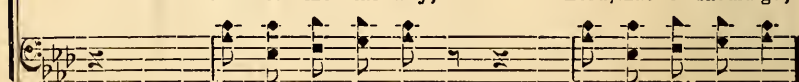
Show me the way, Lord, show me the way.  
Show to me the way, Lord, show me the way, Lord, show me the way.



CHORUS.



Show me the way, that I should go,  
Show to me the way, Lord, that I should go,



# Lord, Show Me the Way

Thru this wick - ed world be - low,  
Show me thru this wick-ed world be - low, this world be - low,

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Keep me Lord, from world-ly pleas-ure, give me bet - ter things to treasure,

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Help me to sing and help me to pray;  
Help me Lord, to sing and help me to pray, yes, help me to pray;

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Give me the light that I may see,  
Give to me the light, that I here may see,

The fourth system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

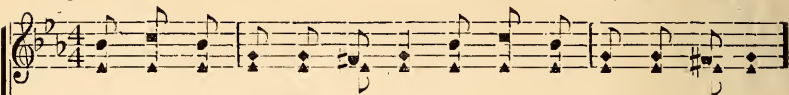
Keep me walk - ing close to Thee,  
Ev - er keep me walk-ing close to Thee, yes, close to Thee,

The fifth and final system of musical notation on this page. It concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves. The initials "D. S." are written in the upper right corner of the system.

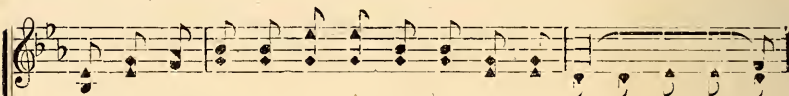
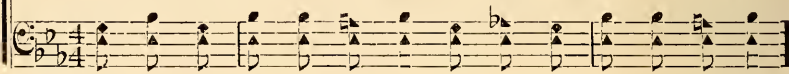
# No. 111. I Want to Keep His Glory on My Soul

Adger M. Pace

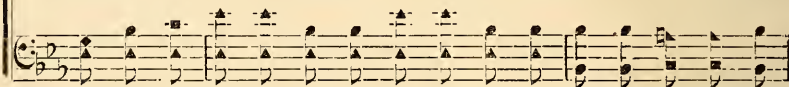
James D. Walbert



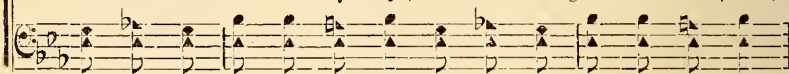
1. While here I jour - ney a - long I'm glad - ly sing - ing a song
2. I know He saves me from sin and keeps His Spir - it with - in
3. And when I'm prone to be sad He makes me hap - py and glad,



Of Him who gave His life to save and make me whole, and make me whole;  
To guide me on and up - ward to the shin - ing goal, the shin - ing goal;  
And floods of glo - ry like sea bil - lows o'er me roll, they o'er me roll;



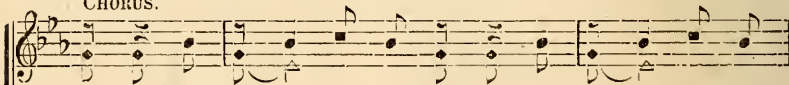
That's why I'm striv - ing each day, His ho - ly word to o - bey,  
And when the jour - ney seems long, and seems the world has gone wrong,  
I'll serve Him all of my days, for - ev - er give Him all praise,



I want to live and keep His glo - ry on my soul.  
keep His glo - ry on my soul.



## CHORUS.



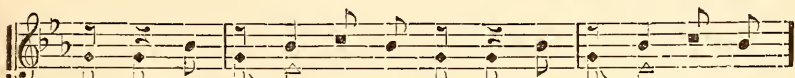
Oh, bless His name, (bless His name,) His Ho - ly name, (Ho - ly name,)




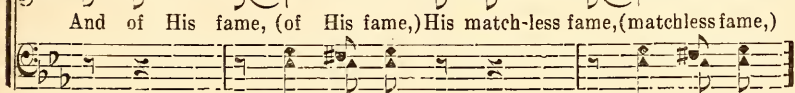
# I Want to Keep His Glory on My Soul



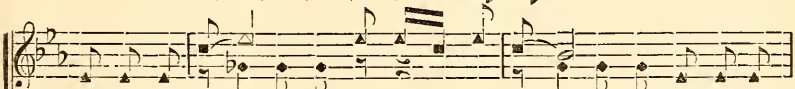
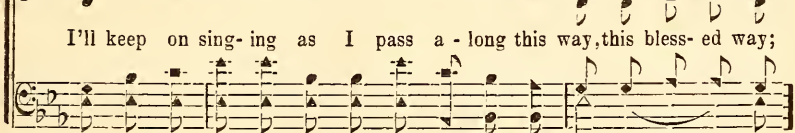
I want Him near me ev-'ry mo-ment of the day, yes, ev-'ry day,




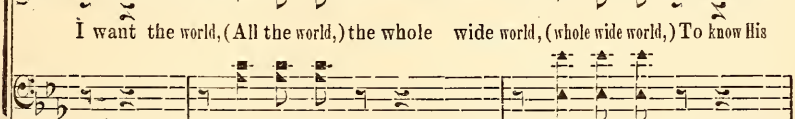
And of His fame, (of His fame,) His match-less fame, (matchless fame,)



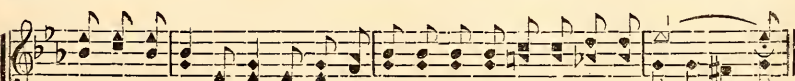
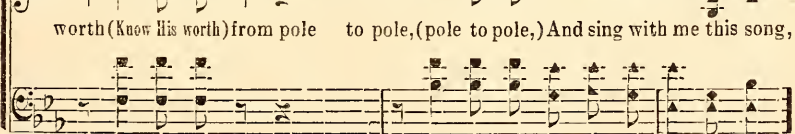
I'll keep on sing-ing as I pass a-long this way, this bless-ed way;



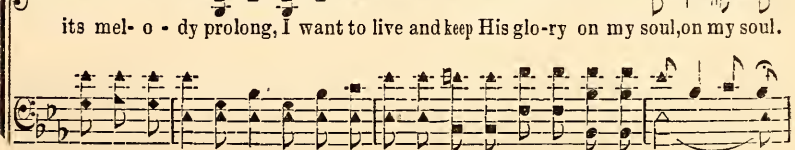
I want the world, (All the world,) the whole wide world, (whole wide world,) To know His



worth (Knew his worth) from pole to pole, (pole to pole,) And sing with me this song,



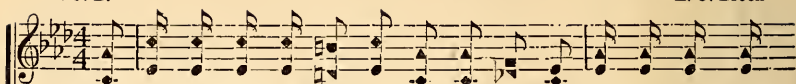
its mel-o-dy prolong, I want to live and keep His glo-ry on my soul, on my soul.



# No. 112. I'm Getting Ready for Home

L. O. B.

L. O. Brock



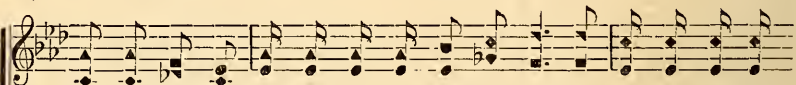
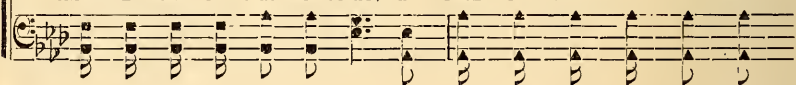
1. Oh, I am get-ting read-y for that meet-ing o-ver on the  
2. I'm think-ing ev-'ry day of that sweet home, so hap-py as I  
3. I'm lay-ing up my treasures in sweet heav-en, it is my e-



gold-en shore, The bless-ed meet-ing grand, the saints' home-com-ing,  
go a-long, It brightens up the way to think of heav-en,  
ter-nal home, I'll bear the cross with glad-ness, ne'er com-plain-ing,



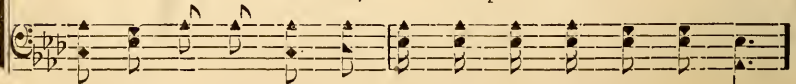
where the Lord we shall a-dore; Bright man-sions are pre-pared by  
gives to me a joy-ous song; I want to serve the Lord each  
till the Sav-iour bids me come; I'd rath-er have a man-sion



Je-sus' hand, a hap-py place of beau-ty rare, Oh, I re-joice to  
hour and mo-ment, glo-ri-fy-ing Him al-way, That oth-ers here may  
in that Cit-y than the world with all its gold, I'm get-ting read-y

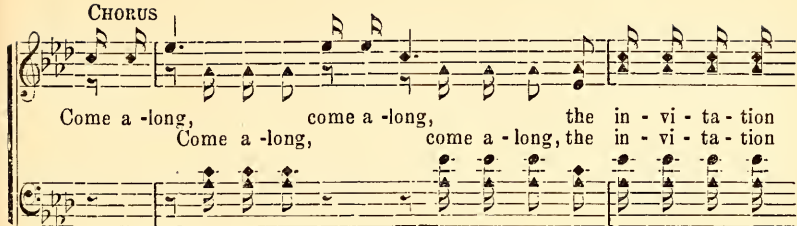


know that I am read-y, soon I'm go-ing o-ver there.  
turn their steps and fol-low, to the hap-py land of day.  
now to live in heav-en, 'mid the pleas-ures there un-told.

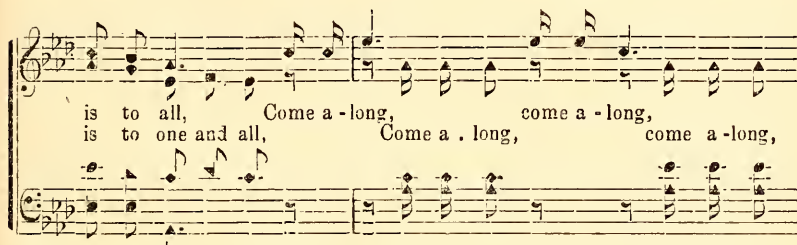


# I'm Getting Ready for Home

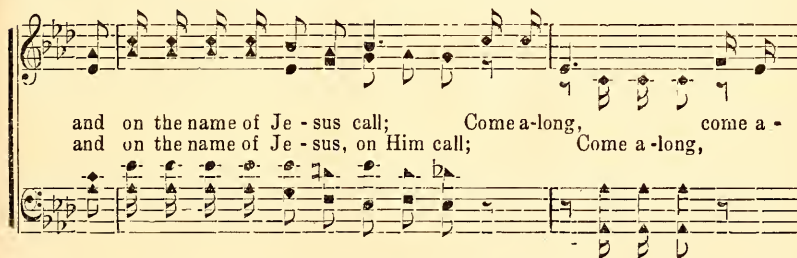
## CHORUS



Come a - long,                      come a - long,                      the in - vi - ta - tion  
                                          Come a - long,                      come a - long, the in - vi - ta - tion



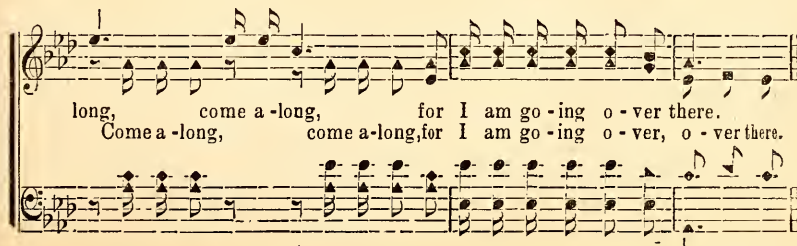
is to all,                      Come a - long,                      come a - long,  
 is to one and all,                      Come a - long,                      come a - long,



and on the name of Je - sus call;                      Come a - long,                      come a -  
 and on the name of Je - sus, on Him call;                      Come a - long,



long,                      to heav-en's hap - py home so fair,                      Come a -  
 come a - long to heav-en's hap - py home so bright and fair,



long,                      come a - long,                      for I am go - ing o - ver there.  
 Come a - long,                      come a - long, for I am go - ing o - ver, o - ver there.

Rev. Rupert Cravens

B. F. White



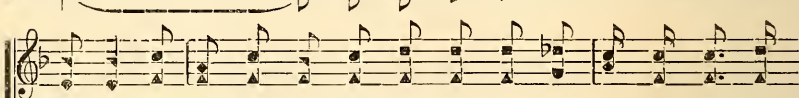
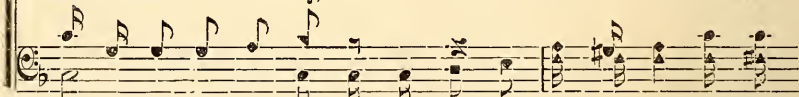
1. Trav - el on for the Mas - ter and trust His grace di - vine,  
 2. Trav - el on, ev - er faith - ful, keep trudg - ing mile by mile,  
 3. Trav - el on, at the sun - set you'll see that Clt - y fair,



A bright and shin - ing crown for you is wait - ing at the end of



day, it is wait - ing; Day by day look to  
 at the end of the day, Light di - vine He will  
 Your re - ward He will



heav - en where man - y man - sions shine,  
 give you and cheer you with His smile, He'll guide you step by step and  
 give you, e - ter - nal life to share,



keep you hap - py in the glo - ry way,  
 in the bright glo - ry way.



# Travel on for the Master

## CHORUS

Oh, trav - el the glo - ry way with the dear Lord, yes, trav - el on

day by day, trusting His word. He'll keep you by grace di-vine, He'll keep you each  
He'll

day;  
keep you each pass-ing day:

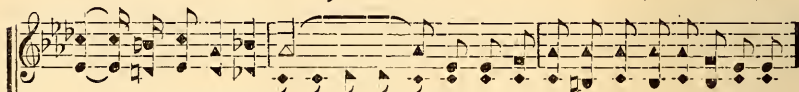
Our won-der - ful Je - sus, our Sav-iour and

King, To trust-ing hearts gladness He ev - er doth bring, So, trav - el on,

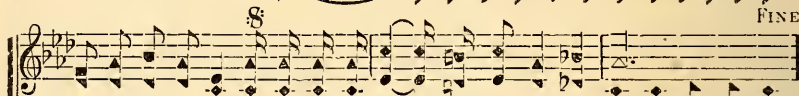
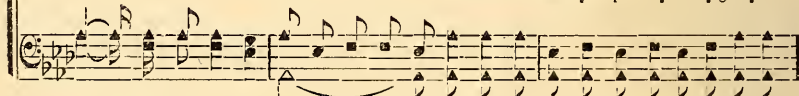
trust - ing Him to lead you al - way.  
to lead you a - long al - way.



1. As you go thru this vale of sorrow, to that land of perfect day, Take a lit - tle
2. Oh, brother, when your days are dreary and you know not what to do,



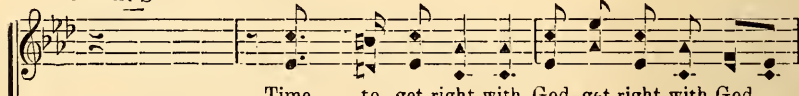
time to get right with God, get right with God; He'll give to you bright a tomorrow and will  
For He will make your pathway cheery give you



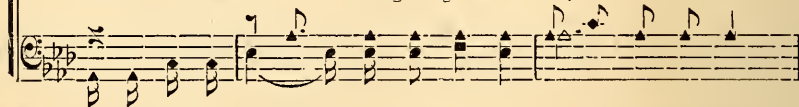
keep you in the way, Take a lit - tle time to get right with God, get right with God -  
hope and bless you too,



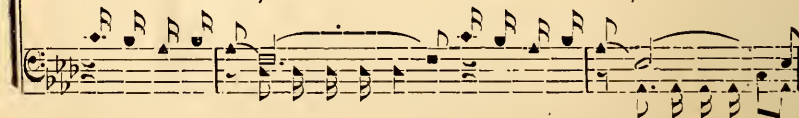
### CHORUS



Time to get right with God, get right with God,  
Take a lit - tle time to get right with God,



Take a lit - tle time, take a lit - tle time,  
Take a lit - tle time, take a lit - tle time,



# Take a Little Time

Time before you sleep, at close of day, time when you awake, to kneel and pray,

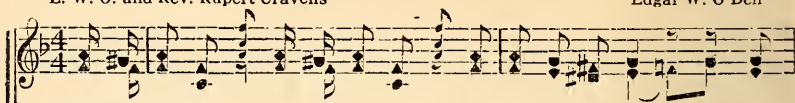
Take a lit - tle time      be - fore you are 'neath the sod;  
Time      be - fore you are 'neath the sod, be - neath the sod;

Tell Him ev - 'ry need      And it will be sup - plied, will be sup - plied,  
it will be sup - plied,

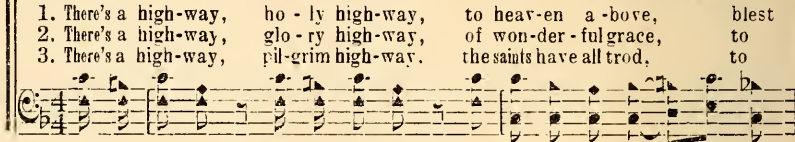
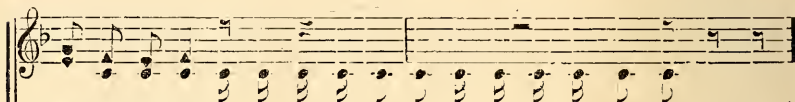
All a - long the way,      ev'ry passing day,  
All a - long the way,      ev - 'ry passing day,

Take a lit - tle time, and walk with Him, take a lit - tle time and talk with Him,

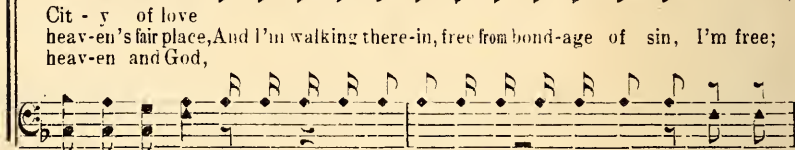
D. S.




1. There's a high-way, ho - ly high-way, to heav-en a -bove, blest  
 2. There's a high-way, glo - ry high-way, of won-der - ful grace, to  
 3. There's a high-way, pil - grim high-way, the saints have all trod, to

Cit - y of love  
 heav-en's fair place, And I'm walking there-in, free from bond-age of sin, I'm free;  
 heav-en and God,




Je - sus keeps me, yes, He keeps me, and leads with His hand to heav-en's  
 Je - sus guides me, and He hides me, be -neath His great wing pro-TECT - ed,  
 I will trav-el, dai - ly trav-el, the way they have gone, till morn-ing

fair land, I shall  
 I sing, I shall live a-gain there, in the Cit - y so fair. His face to see.  
 shall dawn, And I'll



## CHORUS.



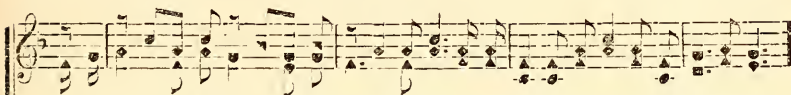
I am walking in the way, the way my Sav-iour trod, the way my Sav-iour trod,



# The Way My Saviour Trod



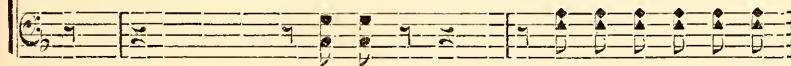
As He showed to hum-ble man, to man the way to God, the way to peace with God,



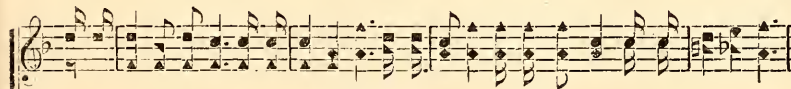
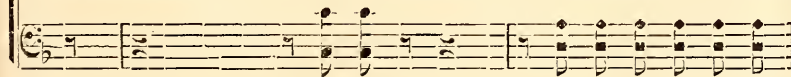
Oh, so hum - ble and low - ly He lived below, laid His glo-ry a-side to the cross did go;  
Hum-ble Je - sus lived be-low,



There to ransom ev -'ry soul, each soul He bled and died, for us He bled and died,



Gave His life for you and me, so free, was cru - ci - fied, our Lord was cru - ci - fied,

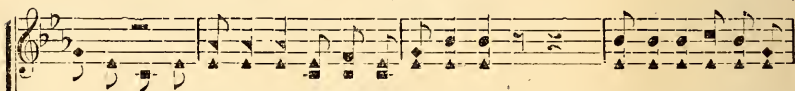


But He rose from the dead and returned to God, Hallelujah! hal-le-lu-jah! for the way He trod.

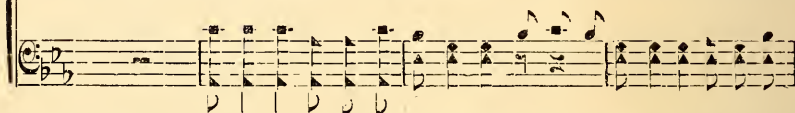
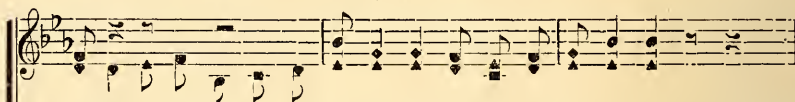




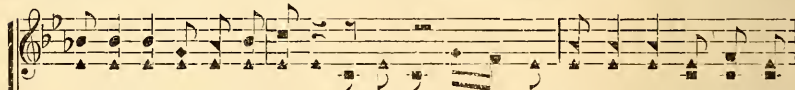
1. Of - ten we have disappointments here as we go trudging thru this old world, with its  
 2. Seems I now can hear the joybells ring, in glo-ry, sweet-ly ringing for me, charming

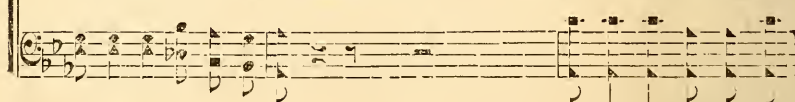
trib-u - la-tions, But we know there's naught for us to fear, if we will keep the flag of Christ un-  
 bells of heaven. Peace and gladness to my heart they bring, so gently, tell-ing of His love so

furled, all unfurled for - ev - er; We are head-ed for the Cit - y grand, up yonder,  
 free, un-to all His chil-dren; Bringing us a lit - tle near- er home, where we shall


with its portals o - pen wide, joy is now un - fold - ing, Soon we'll en - ter in - to  
 meet the friends we used to know, round the throne in heav - en, Mel - o - dies we'll sing be -



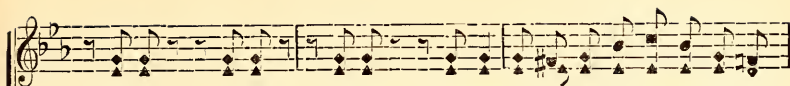
## CHORUS.



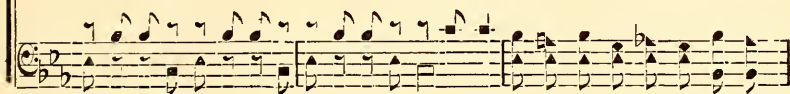
that good land, with Je - sus, there with him to a - bide. On that hal - le - lu - jah  
 neath the dome, oh, that is where I'm long-ing to go.



# On That Hallelujah Morn



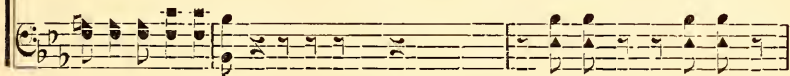
That morn, we'll rise and fly a-way, to the cel-e-bration in the  
morn, we'll rise and fly a-way,



sky, in the sky; And then with all the saved of ev-ry nation, Christ will meet us at the station,



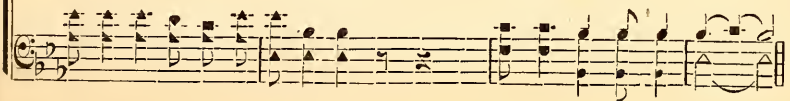
Some-where up there on high, there on high; While the hallelujahs ring, we'll sing and  
They ring, we'll sing



sing that day, there beneath the bright and shin-ing dome, an-gels will be shout-ing,  
and sing, that day,



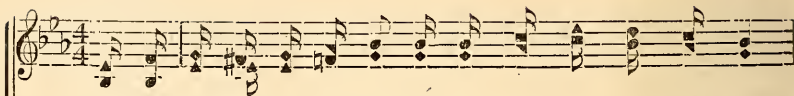
Glad and free for-ev-er, we shall be so hap-py, in that heav-en-ly home.



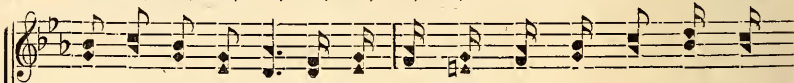
Chas. W. V.

Chas. W. Vaughan

SLOW DRAG.



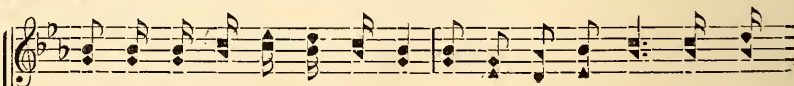
1. I am build-ing on a Rock that will stand the tem-pest shock,
2. I am build-ing for that home out be-yond the o-cean's foam,
3. Build-ing on the Rock of love, soon I'll reach that home a-bove,



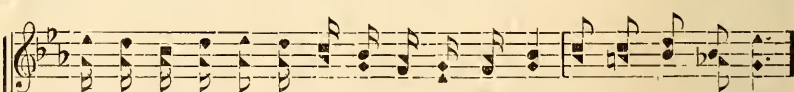
e'en tho' doubts as-sail, Bless-ed Je-sus is the One that I  
made of jew-els rare, Noth-ing there can ev-er harm, all is  
nev-er-more to roam, Live with-in the Cit-y fair, free from



build my hopes up-on, He will nev-er fail; I am build-ing ev-ry  
bliss the soul to charm, 'Tis be-yond compare; All the saved of ev-ry  
sor-row, pain and care, In that heav'n-ly home; Thru-out all e-ter-ni-



day as I trav-el on the way, to that land of love, By some  
race will be liv-ing in that place, all in sweet ac-cord, What a  
ty, with my loved ones I shall be sing-ing with that band, That is



kind-ly word or deed, helping those who are in need, to that home a-bove.  
wondroussight 'twill be all the ransomed there to see, liv-ing with the Lord.  
why I'm building here, for that home my ti-tle's clear, in the glo-ry land.



# Building on the Rock

## CHORUS

I am build - ing,

build - ing,

Building on the Rock, building on the Rock, build-ing on the Rock,

Build - ing,

I'm build - ing,

I'm build - ing,

yes,

Up - on the Rock of a - ges, where the tempest rag - es,  
on the might-y Rock,

build - ing,

free from ev-'ry shock, hal - le - lu - jah! I am build - ing,

Build-ing on the Rock,

Build - ing,

I'm

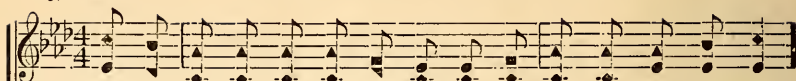
build - ing, I'm  
build-ing on the Rock, build-ing on the Rock, on the sol - id Rock,

build - ing,

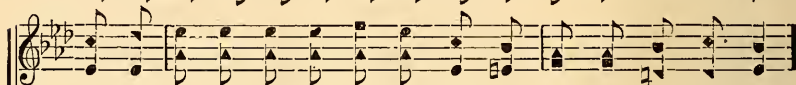
I'm build - ing,

yes, build - ing,

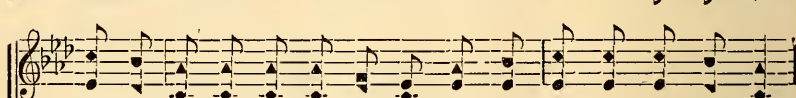
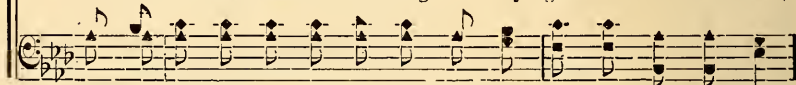
building for that home where sin can nev - er come, on Christ, the sol - id Rock.



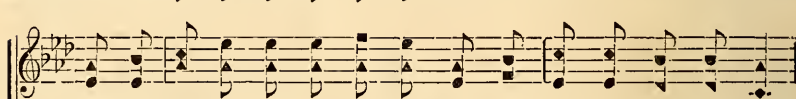
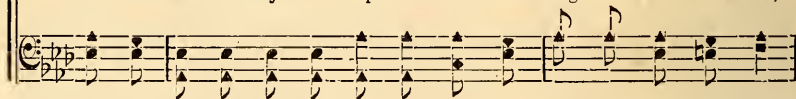
1. On the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing when the dead in Christ shall rise,
2. I am go - ing thru with Je - sus, for He is my Friend and Guide,
3. I can al - most hear the sing - ing of the saints in that good land,



I will go to meet my Sav - iour with the ran - somed in the skies;  
 He will keep me and pro - tect me till I reach the oth - er side;  
 I can al - most hear them shout - ing as they gath - er on the strand;



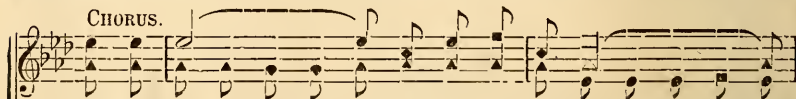
For I've made my prep - a - ra - tion and my rec - ord there is fair,  
 Then with all those hap - py mil - lions who have come from ev - 'ry - where,  
 It will be a day of rap - ture in their songs of love to share,



When they call my name in heav - en, hal - le - lu - jah! I'll be there.



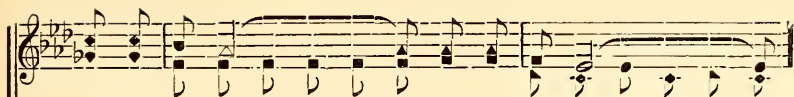
## CHORUS.



I'll be there, yes, I'll be there, and join them sing - ing, join them sing - ing,



# Hallelujah! I'll Be There



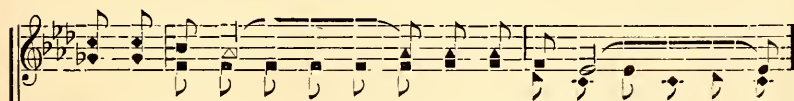
Hal - le - lu - jahs, hal - le - lu - jahs will be ring - ing, loud - ly ring - ing,



When we gath - er in the Cit - y fair, the Cit - y fair;



Oh, the joy, the peace and joy 'twill be in heav - en, up in heav - en,



Crowns of glo - ry, shin - ing glo - ry will be giv - en, will be giv - en,



When they call my name in heav - en, hal - le - lu - jah! I'll be there.

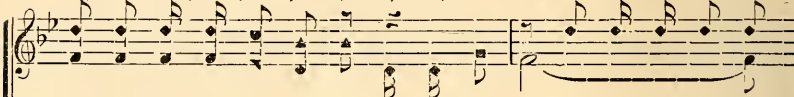


Fay Wallington

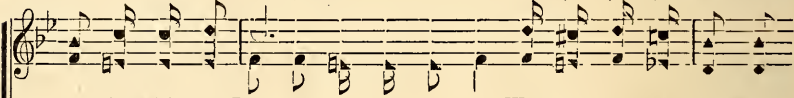
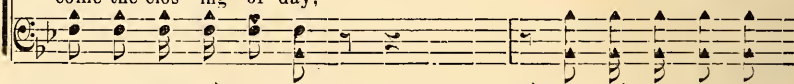
J. Monroe Mobbs



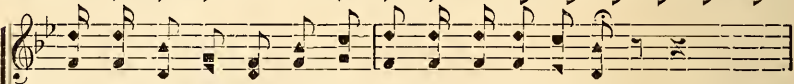
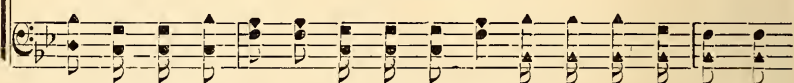
1. In a lit - tle while when tri - als are end - ed and for
2. Just a few more days of troub - le and sor - row in this
3. Let - us keep the Sav - iour walk - ing be - side us till shall



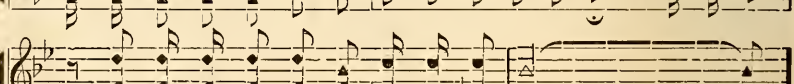
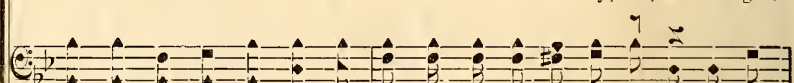
us the vic - t'ry is won, Then we shall go home  
 lone - some val - ley be - low, Then we shall go home  
 come the clos - ing of day,



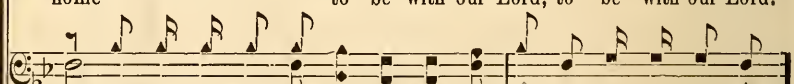
to be with our Lord; What a hap - py song, with  
 It will all be joy and  
 to be with our Lord, to be with our Lord; Knowing that no harm can



voic - es all blend - ed, we will sing when the day is done,  
 glo - ry to - mor - row, when we meet with the ones we know,  
 ev - er be - tide us if with Him we will - ev - er stay, Yes, we shall go



Yes, we shall go home to be with our Lord.  
 home to be with our Lord, to be with our Lord.



# We Shall Go Home

## CHORUS.

Yes, we shall go home, some won - der - ful

some won - der - ful day, When life with its cares and troubles have passed for - day,

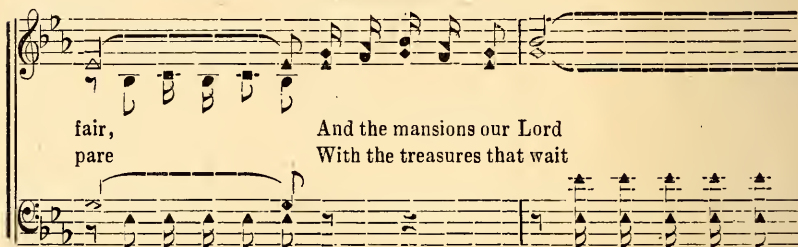
ev - er a - way, for - ev - er a - way; We'll sing and re-joice We'll sing and re-

and nev - er - more roam, We'll have a good  
joice, and nev - er - more roam,

time in glo - ry at last, when we shall go home, when we shall go home.

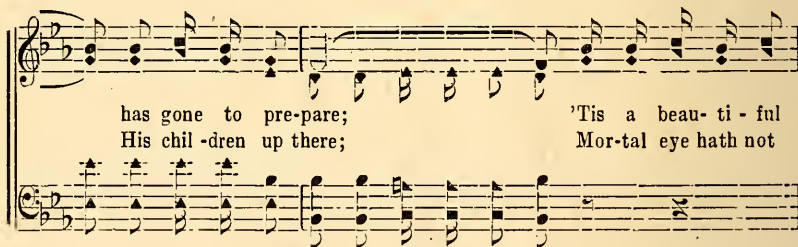


1. Oh, so oft - en I think of heav-en so  
2. All the rich-es on earth can nev-er com-



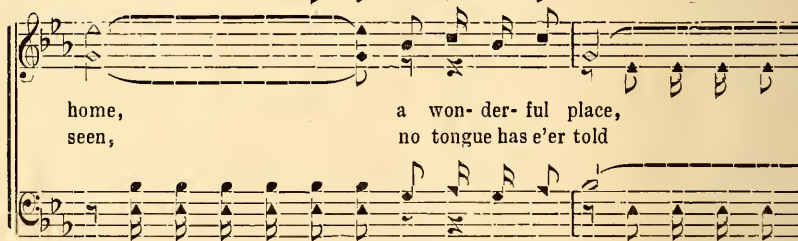
fair,  
pare

And the mansions our Lord  
With the treasures that wait



has gone to pre-pare;  
His chil-dren up there;

'Tis a beau-ti-ful  
Mor-tal eye hath not



home,  
seen,

a won-der-ful place,  
no tongue has e'er told

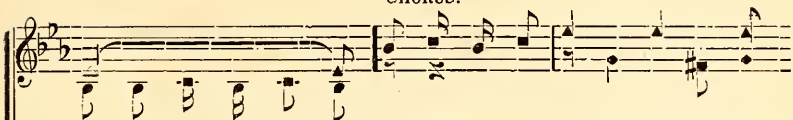


Soon I'm go-ing up there  
Of the beau-ties with-in

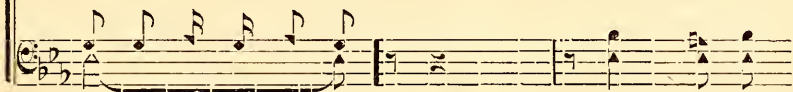
to look on His  
the Cit-y of

# I'm Ready to Go Home

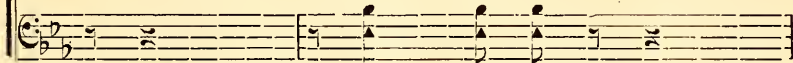
## CHORUS.



face, to look on His face. I'm read-y to go up there,  
gold, the Cit-y of Gold. Go up there,



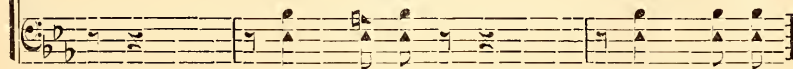
some glo - ri - ous morn - ing fair, When Je - sus my  
morn - ing fair,



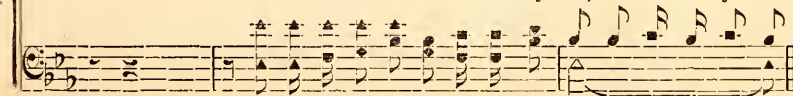
Lord shall bid me to come;  
When Je - sus my Lord shall bid me to come, shall bid me to come,



He saves me from sin I know, I'm read-y each day to go,  
Yes, I know, now to go,

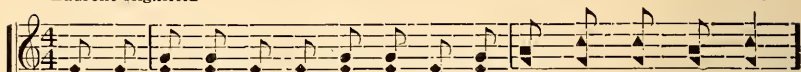


I soon shall be there in heav-en my home.  
I soon shall be there in heav-en my home, in heav-en my home.

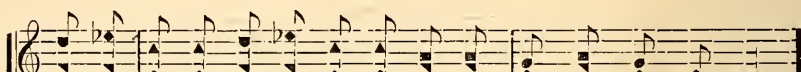


Laurene Highfield

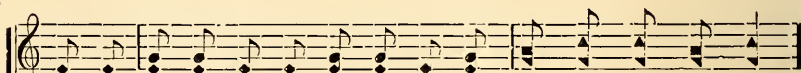
Will L. Matthews



1. Would you know the joy and com-fort Je - sus gives to souls op-pressed?  
 2. Would you taste the liv - ing wa - ters that you need not thirst - y be?



Bring to Him your pain and sor - row, He will grant you peace and rest;  
 Close be - side the crys - tal foun - tain, stop and drink, the draught is free;




Would you share the lov - ing kind - ness meant for all who see His face?  
 Would you know the joy of serv - ice? put a - way your fool - ish pride,



Bring your cup and let Him fill it with His bound - less, match - less grace.  
 Spend yourself for Christ and oth - ers, let Him in your heart a - bide.

CHORUS



Bring life's emp - ty cup, the Sav - iour,  
 Bring life's emp - ty cup to the Sav - iour, bless - ed

# Bring Your Empty Cup

to-day, And He'll fill it up with His meas-ure, full-est  
Sav-iour, He will fill it up good measure,

measure, And bless you as ne'er be - fore;  
al-way, Bless as ne'er be - fore, bless you as ne'er be - fore

*a tempo*

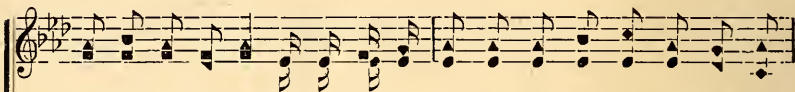
Sing my broth-er, sing and praise Him,  
Look up, broth-er, sing hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le -

a - gain, He is heaven's King, hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le -  
lu - jah! He is heaven's King, and laud Him,

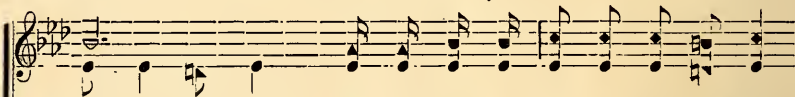
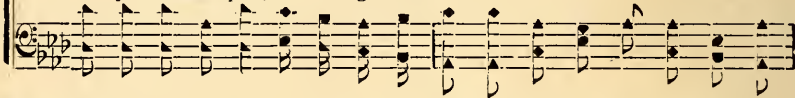
lu - jah! for - ev - er and ev - er - more.  
He reigns now and ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.



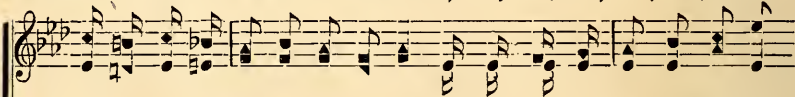
1. Broth - er, when you feel down - cast and blue, and your friends have  
 2. What a hap - py time we'll have up there, in the Ho - ly



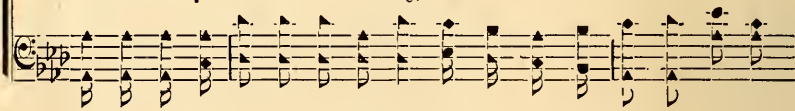
turned a-way from you, Do you ev - er ask the Lord to help you on your  
 Cit - y built four-square, When we gather there and meet with all our loved and



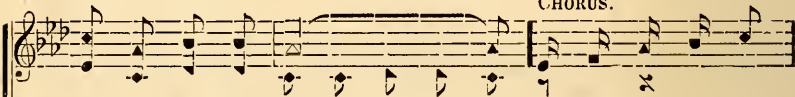
way, on your way? He will lend to you a help - ing hand,  
 own, loved and own; We will sing a hap - py glad new song,



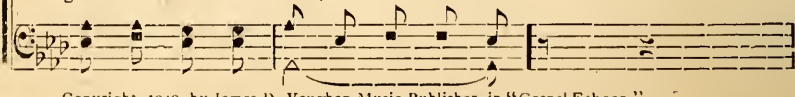
lead you to the bless - ed glo - ry land, Where the Ho - ly saints of God shall  
 with the man - y mil - lion voic - es strong, Un - to our Re - deem - er as we



## CHORUS.



gath - er some sweet day, yes, some sweet day. What a won - der - ful  
 gath - er round the throne, a - round the throne.



# What a Wonderful Time

time, what a won-der-ful day,  
What a won-der-ful time, what a won-der-ful day,

When we gath-er at home, with the Sav-iour to  
When we gath-er at home,

stay; When we join them up there  
with the Sav-iour to stay; When we join them up

sing-ing all the day long, What a won-der-ful  
there sing-ing all the day long,

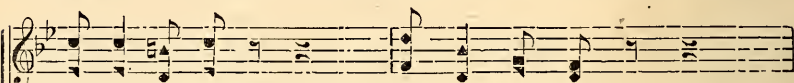
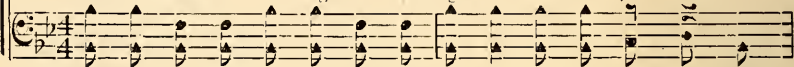
time, what a won-der-ful song.  
What a won-der-ful time, what a won-der-ful song, what a wonderful song.

Charles H. Huff

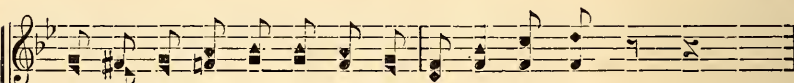
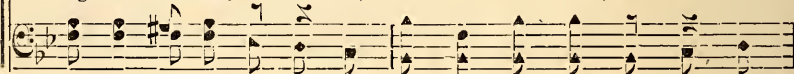
E. F. Purvis



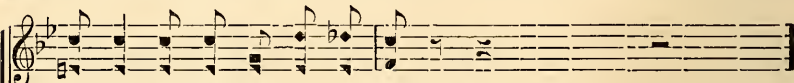
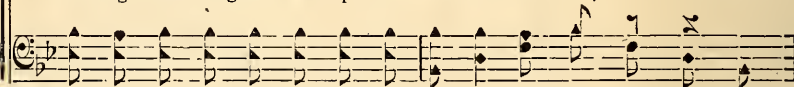
1. Je - sus in His mer - cy came from heav - en a - bove,
2. Je - sus free - ly died up - on mount Cal - va - ry's tree, Oh, yes, He
3. Je - sus now is liv - ing and He reigns on His throne,



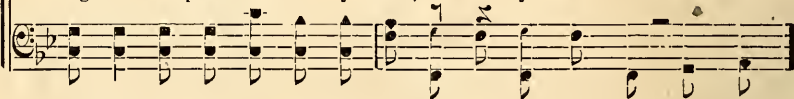
came from a - bove. He came from heav - en a - bove; He came down  
died on the tree, Up - on mount Cal - va - ry's tree; 'Twas there He  
reigns on His throne, In heav - en, won - der - ful throne; But soon He's



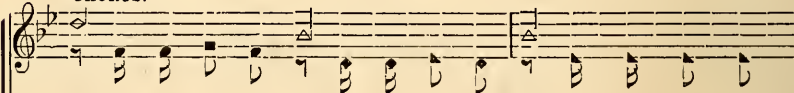
to this sin - ful world to show His won - der - ful love,  
paid the aw - ful debt of sin for you and for me, Oh, let us  
com - ing back to gath - er up His loved and His own,



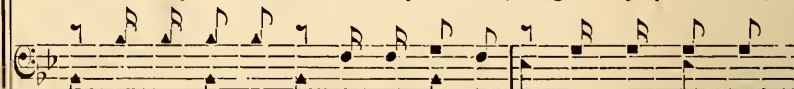
sing out and praise His ho - ly name, His ho - ly name for - ev - er.



## CHORUS.



Praise Him, praise Him,  
Let us praise Him, ev - er praise Him, glad - ly praise Him,



Praise Him, praise Him, glad - ly

# Praise His Holy Name

Him, Let us tell it out with glad a -  
loud - ly praise Him,  
praise Him,

claim, tell it out with ac - claim, hal - le - lu - jah; Let us

Praise Him, praise  
Let us praise Him, ev - er praise Him, glad - ly praise Him,  
praise Him, praise Him, glad - ly

Him, Sing a - loud and praise His ho - ly  
loud - ly praise Him,  
praise Him,

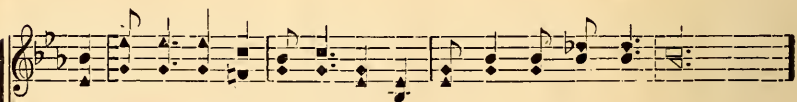
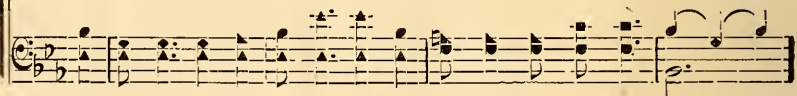
name.  
ev - 'ry - bod - y sing a - loud and praise His ho - ly name.



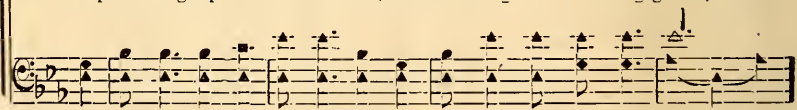
1. When sor-rows come in - to your life and bur-dens would press you down,
2. This life is sweet when He is near to comfort and lead us on,
3. When you are left to walk a- lone, just lean on the bless-ed Lord,



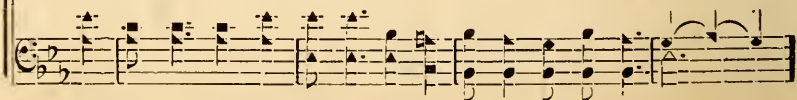
If you are torn a - mid the strife just look up and nev - er frown;  
 His spir - it comes our souls to cheer when seem - eth our friends are gone;  
 The greatest joy you've ev - er known He'll give you as your re - ward;



Keep trusting Je - sus, don't be sad, for He will your bur - dens bear,  
 So trust Him friend, His will o - bey, while keep - ing His face in view,  
 Keep look - ing up and nev - er down, there's com - ing a meet - ing grand,



His ten - der smile will make you glad, keep praying, He'll meet you there.  
 And you will find each hour and day that He will be help - ing you.  
 When with your own you'll wear a crown, up yon - der in glo - ry land.

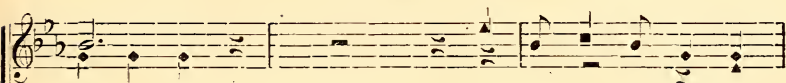


# Keep Looking Up

## CHORUS.



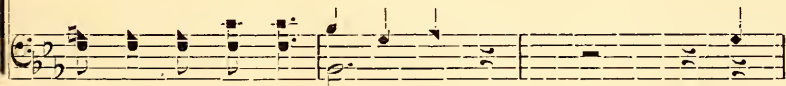
When trou- bles op-press, just keep look- ing up and find you a place of



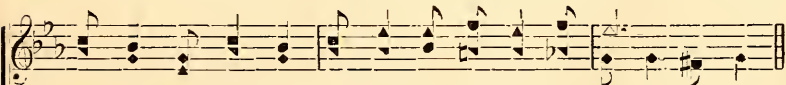
prayer, And pray to be free from life's bit - ter cup, and  
place of prayer,



Je - sus will meet you there; He'll take all your grief and  
meet you there;



trou- bles a- way, and fill you with per- feet love, His love, Then you shall go home some



won - der - ful day and live in His heav - en a - bove.

sweet heav - en a - bove.



1. O - ver the stars, yes, o'er the beau - ti - ful stars, They say that in the Father's  
 2. In that good land, yes, in that heav - en - ly land, My bless - ed Je - sus is the

house are mansions fair, yes, there are man - y mansions, Wait - ing for me, they wait for  
 Light on that blest shore, He is the Light in glo - ry; Sits on His throne, up - on His

you and for me, And I am going some sweet day to live up there, to live up there for - ev - er.  
 beautiful throne, And ev - er rul - eth o'er His own for - ev - er - more, He ruleth o'er His children.

## CHORUS

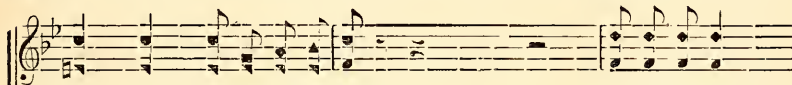
O'er the stars in glo - ry, beau - ti - ful stars,  
 O - ver the stars, yes, the shin - ing stars, in heav - en,

Far a - way from all the wide o - cean bars,  
 Far a - way from the wide o - cean bars, Where Christ the

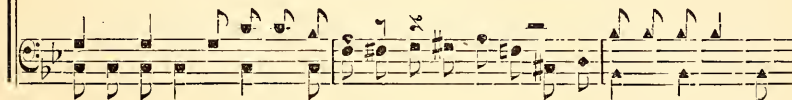
# Over the Stars



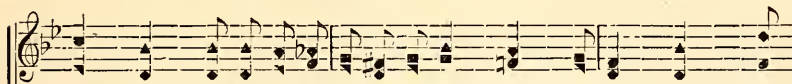
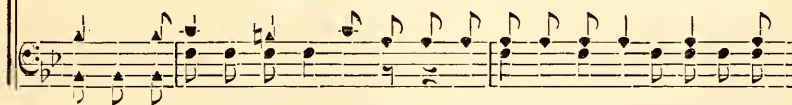
Sav - iour, King sits on His won - der - ful throne,  
Sav - iour and King sits up - on His throne, and ev - er



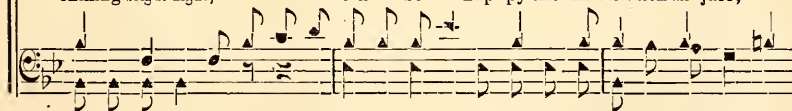
Rul - eth o - ver all His own; In that good land  
rul - eth with power, o'er His own, He rul - eth o'er His people; In that land



is the Cit - y bright, and blessed Je - sus Himself, is the  
there is the Cit - y so bright, Je - sus is Himself, the



shin - ing Light, We'll be so hap - py up there, free from all that jars,  
shining bright Light, We'll be hap - py there and free from all jars,

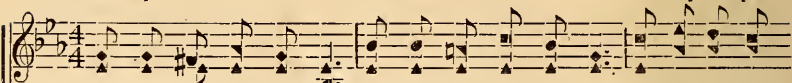


In that sweet homeland, far a - bove the shin - ing stars, a - bove the shining stars.

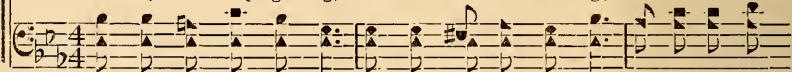


U. S. Lindsey

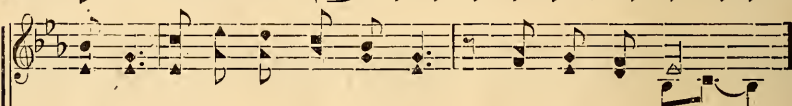
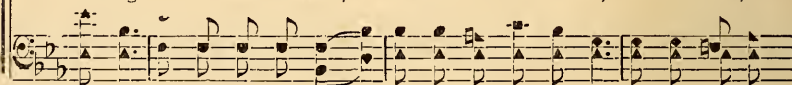
Oakley Sharpe



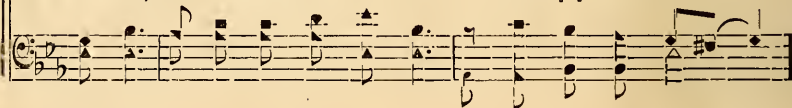
1. Light is shin - ing round me, Since the Sav - iour found me, Placed His arms a -
2. Love with radiance beaming, Love with glo - ry gleaming, In such full - ness
3. Dai - ly I'll keep go - ing, Seeds of kind - ness sow - ing, Love of Je - sus



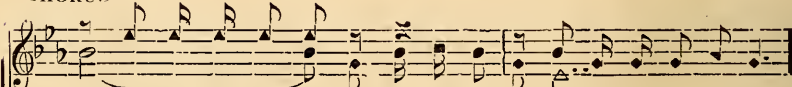
round me with love so free; Homeward He is guid - ing, In Him I'm a -  
 streaming in - to my soul; Brings the joy of heav - en, By the Fa - ther  
 show - ing to all man - kind; I will love Him ev - er, Turn from Him, no



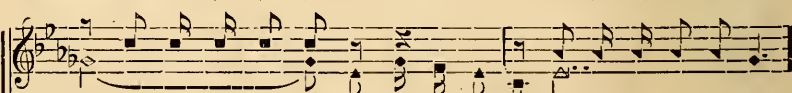
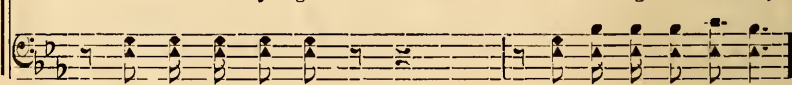
bid - ing. All to Him con - fid - ing, He's keep - ing me.  
 giv - en, Oh, it's just like heav - en, since I am whole.  
 nev - er, Till be - side life's riv - er new joys I find.



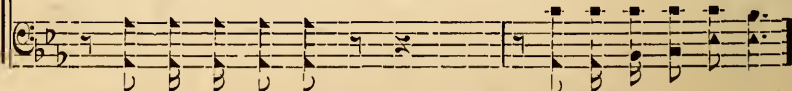
## CHORUS



Light is shin - ing a - round me,  
 Such heav - en - ly light is shin - ing a - round me,



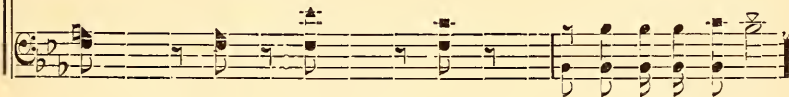
Je - sus sought me and found me,  
 The Sav - iour di - vine, in mer - cy He found me,



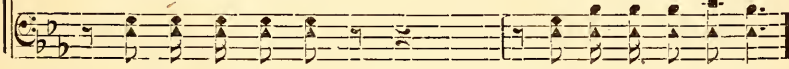
# Light is Shining Around Me



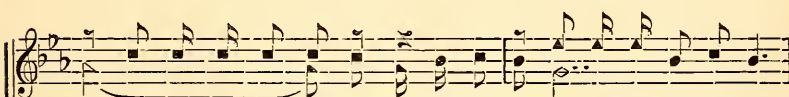
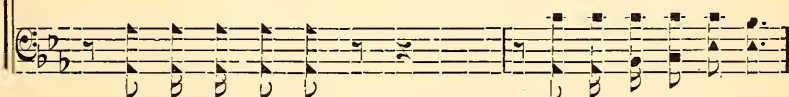
Love di - vine so pre-cious is keep-ing my soul;  
Love di - vine is now keeping my soul;



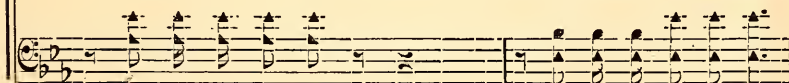
There's no oth-er like Je-sus,  
There's nev-er on earth an-oth-er like Je-sus,



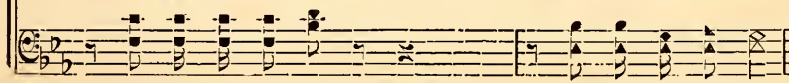
From sin's fet-ters He frees us,  
From fet-ters of sin He lov-ing-ly frees us,



From sweet heav-en He sees us,  
From heav-en a-bove He ten-der-ly sees us,



Guides us on to the goal.  
He's guid-ing us on to heav-en our goal.

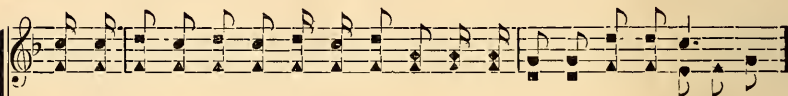
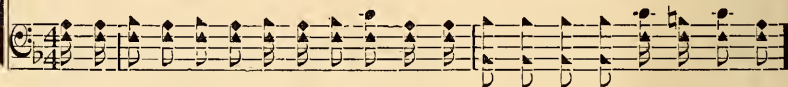


Millard A. Glenn

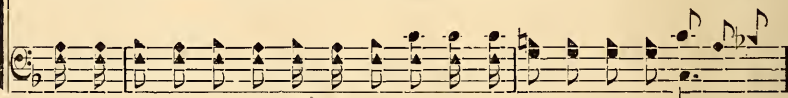
Woodrow Sides



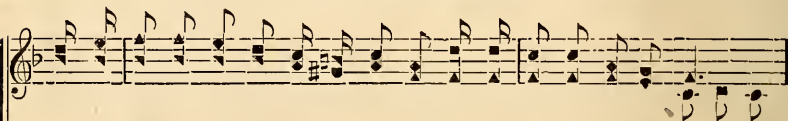
1. When our race on earth for-ev - er is run and we reach at last the set- ting of sun,
2. On that fi-nal day with labors all past, at the sound-ing of the trumpet's loud blast,
3. Af-ter we have reached that heav-en- ly land o - ver on that bright and beau-ti- ful strand,



Can we say that we the vic-t'ry have won for the kingdom of our Lord, our Lord;  
 Shall we hear our Saviour's welcome at last, say-ing, "Enter in- to rest, sweet rest:"  
 We will join that great and glo-ri- fied band, on the shin-ing streets of gold, of gold;



As we look that day up-on the old track, can we say that we have nev- er turned back,  
 That will be for us a won-der-ful day if to Him we have been faith-ful al-way,  
 And we'll sing with them a hap-py new song of the bless- ed Sav-iour all the day long,



From the way of truth nor e - ven been slack toward the teachings of His Word, His word?  
 Just to live up there in glo - ry for aye, with the good, the true and blest, the blest.  
 While His prais- es we shall ev - er pro-long while the a - ges there unfold, un-fold.



# At the End of the Day

CHORUS.



At the end of the day, at the set of the sun,

At the end of the day, at the set of the sun,



When the Saviour calls His children a-way, will He say to us 'Well done, well done?'



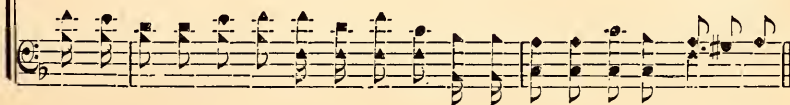
What a joy it will be when we meet in the air,

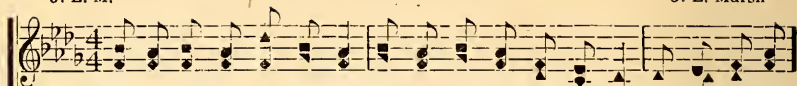
What a joy it will be when we meet in the air,



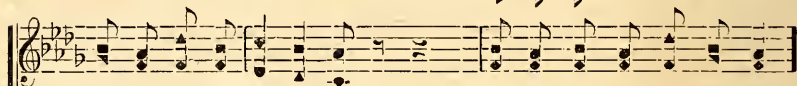
Go-ing home to live so hap-py and free, with the Sav-iour o-ver there.

o-ver there.

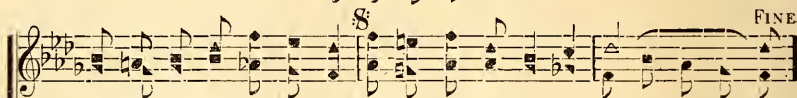
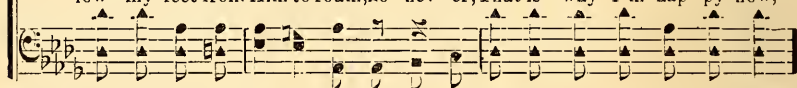




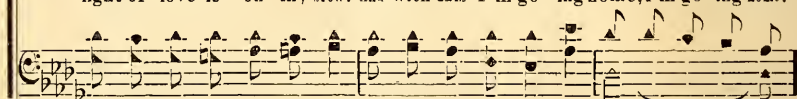
1. I have nothing now to fear, since my Sav-iour is so near, And I know He'll  
2. He will guide me, this I know, ev-'ry-where that I may go, And will ne'er al-



guide me all a-long the way to glo-ry; That is why I sing and shout,  
low my feet from Him to roam, no nev-er; That is why I'm hap-py now,

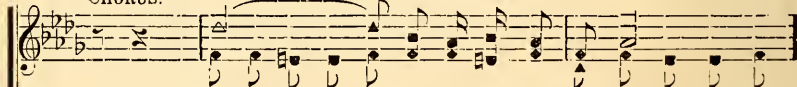


tell the sto-ry all a-bout. How He saves and keeps each day, each pass-ing day.  
light of love is on my brow. And with His I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home.

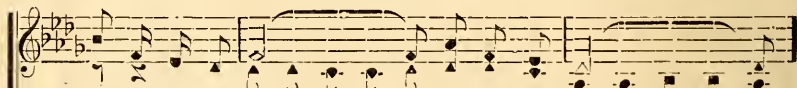


D. S. See my Sav-iour face to face, yes, face to face.

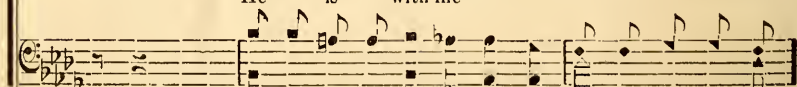
### CHORUS.



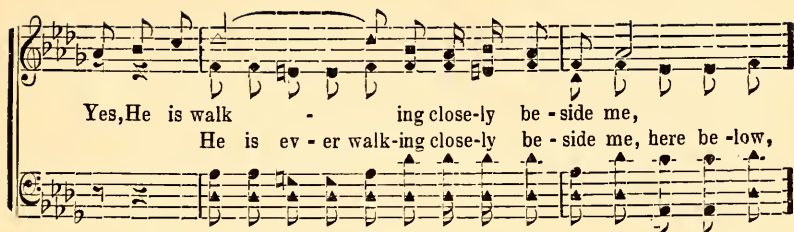
I'm so won-drous-ly hap-py,  
I'm so hap-py now, so won-drous-ly hap-py, here to know  
Oh, I'm so hap-py now,



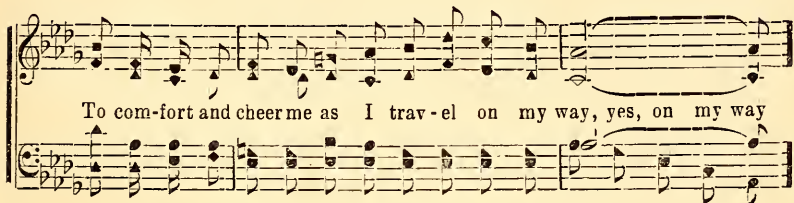
That Je-sus is with me ev-'ry day,  
Je-sus now is with me ev-'ry day, yes, ev-'ry day,  
He is with me



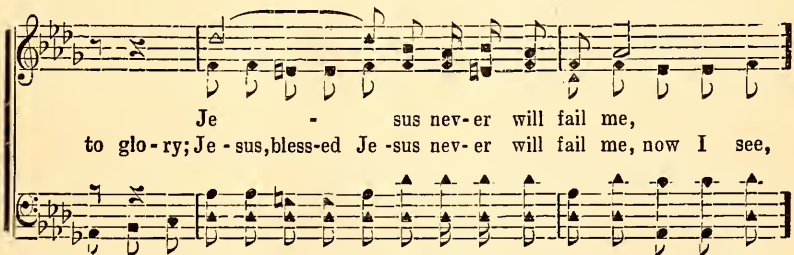
# Jesus is With Me



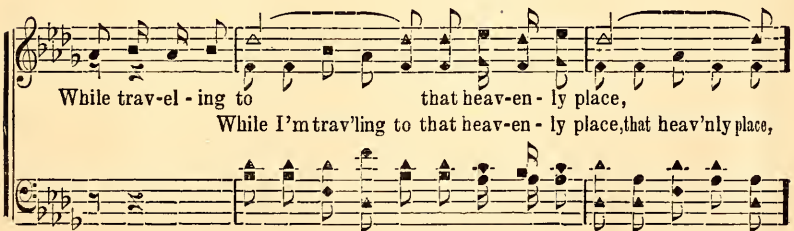
Yes, He is walk - ing close-ly be - side me,  
He is ev - er walk-ing close-ly be - side me, here be - low,




To com-fort and cheer me as I trav-el on my way, yes, on my way



Je - sus nev-er will fail me,  
to glo-ry; Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus nev-er will fail me, now I see,



While trav-el - ing to that heav-en - ly place,  
While I'm trav'ling to that heav-en - ly place, that heav'nly place,



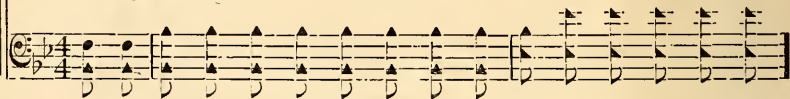
Where satan's hand will nev-er as-sail me, When I shall  
Where satan's hand of sin and death will nev-er as-sail me, vic - to - ry,

Arr. from A. S. Kieffer

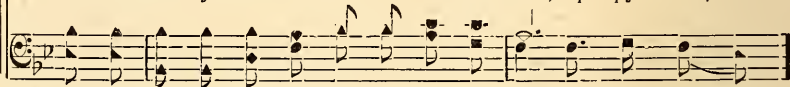
John M. Dye



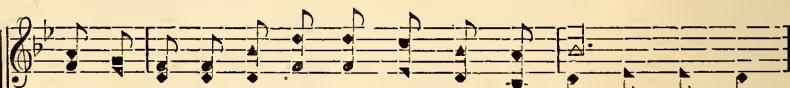
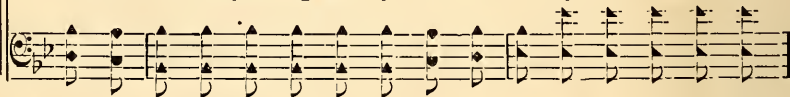
1. On the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, we will see our Sav - iour com - ing,  
 2. Now by faith we can dis - cov - er that our war - fare'll soon be o - ver,



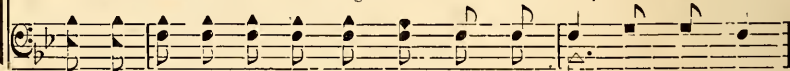
And the saints all shout - ing glo - ry to the Lord, hal - le - lu - jah!  
 And we'll short - ly hail each oth - er on that shore, hap - py shore;



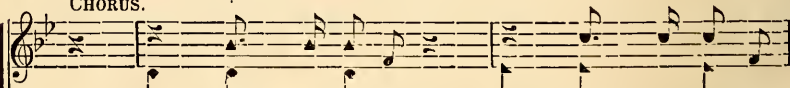
Then we'll feel the ad - vent glo - ry, while the vis - ion seems to tar - ry,  
 Then we'll tell the pleas - ing sto - ry, when we meet up there in glo - ry,



We will com - fort one an - oth - er with His Word, Ho - ly word.  
 And we'll crown our Sav - iour King for - ev - er - more, ev - er - more.



## CHORUS.



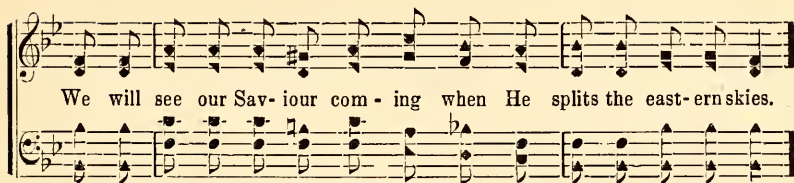
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!  
 We shall rise, we shall rise,  
 On the res - ur - rec - tion morning, when the trump of God is sound - ing,



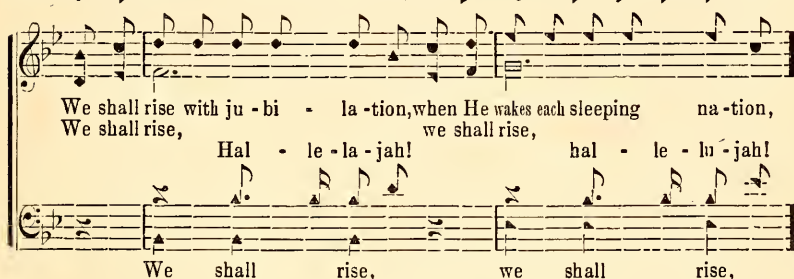
We shall rise,

we shall rise,

# The Resurrection Morning

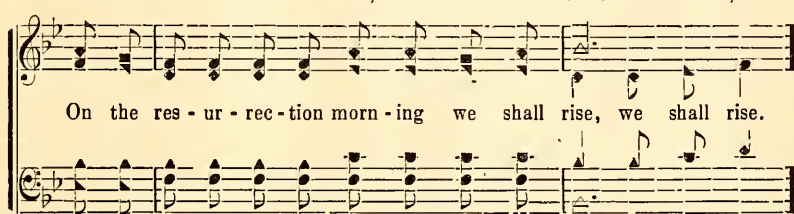


We will see our Sav-iour com-ing when He splits the east-ernskies.



We shall rise with ju-bi-la-tion, when He wakes each sleeping na-tion,  
We shall rise, we shall rise,  
Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah!

We shall rise, we shall rise,

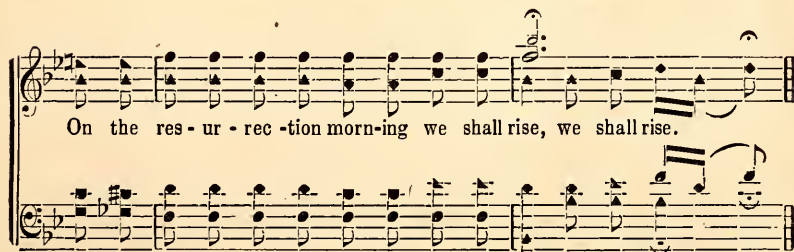


On the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing we shall rise, we shall rise.

CODA



We shall rise, we shall rise,  
Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah!  
We shall all go up to meet Him, and with joy we'll glad-ly greet Him,  
We shall rise, we shall rise,



On the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing we shall rise, we shall rise.

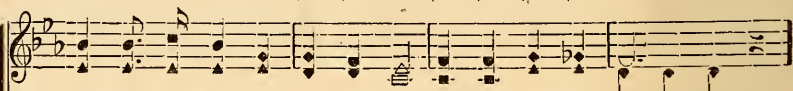
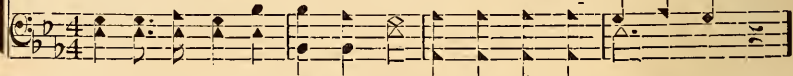
# No. 130. Heaven Will be a Happy Place

Rev. Rupert Cravens

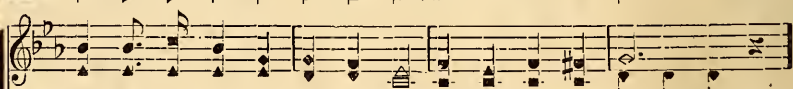
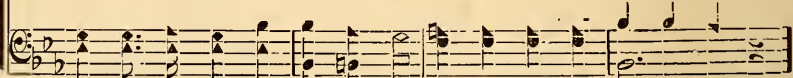
John E. Hull



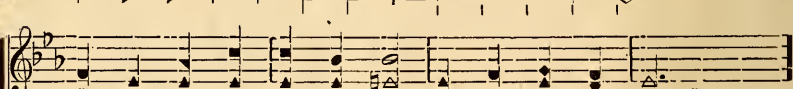
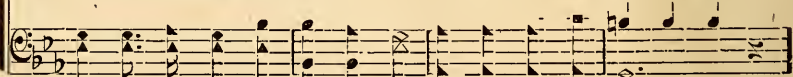
1. Heav-en will be a hap-py place, Home of glo-ry fair, so fair,
2. Heav-en will be a hap-py place, 'Twill be our re-ward, re-ward,
3. Heav-en will be a hap-py place, Soon we'll cross the tide, the tide;



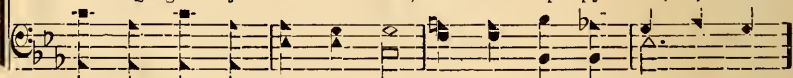
All who are saved by Je-sus' blood Have a man-sion there, up there;  
Ours for the years of la-bor here, Serv-ing Christ the Lord, the Lord,  
Je-sus will bid us wel-come there, Gates will o-pen wide, so wide,



Beck-ning to us, our Sav-iour dear Bids us press a-long, a-long,  
Press ye a-long with tho'ts of home, Soon the gates we'll see, we'll see,  
Safe with redeemed ones we shall be. With such love to share, to share,



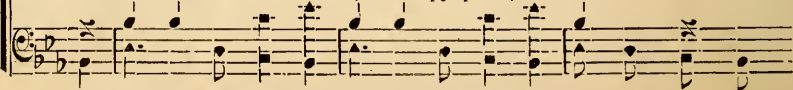
By His grace we'll reach the goal, O-ver-come the wrong, the wrong.  
Glo-ry waits up there I know, Just for you and me, and me.  
Shout-ing glo-ry ev-er-more, Glad and hap-py there, up there.



## CHORUS.



Heav'n will be a hap-py place, the New  
Yes, Heav'n will be a hap-py place, the New Je-ru-sa-



# Heaven Will be a Happy Place



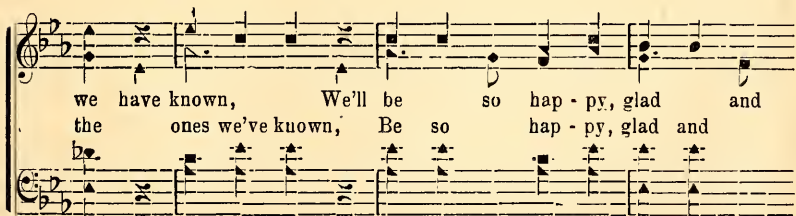
sweet home of love, skies will ring with shouts of  
lem of love, The skies will ring with shouts of



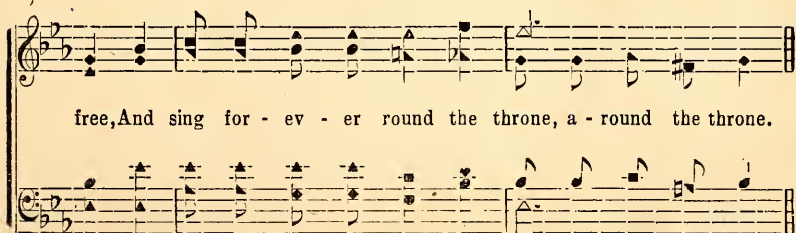
praise when we reach courts a - bove: Then  
praise when we shall reach the courts a - bove;



in the pre-cious glo - ry light we'll meet the ones that  
In the pre-cious glo - ry light we'll meet



we have known, We'll be so hap - py, glad and  
the ones we've known, Be so hap - py, glad and



free, And sing for - ev - er round the throne, a - round the throne.



## Praising Him



Je- sus, hea- ven's King whom we a - dore, Him we a - dore, for - ev - er;



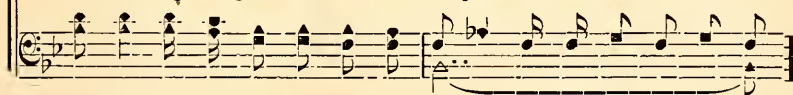
Laud Him,

laud Him,

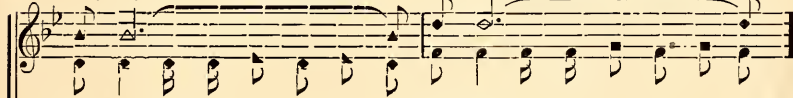
Laud Him, for He is our Sav-iour, laud Him, for His love and fa - vor,



Give Him high-est praise for- ev - er-more,praise to His name for - ev - er. -



**CODA.**



Glo - ry,

glo - ry,

Glo - ry, what a great sal - va - tion, glo - ry, 'tis for ev - 'ry na - tion,



Glo - ry,

glo - ry.

Glo - ry, for the whole cre - a - tion, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, glo - ry.



# No. 132. Heaven is the Place for Me

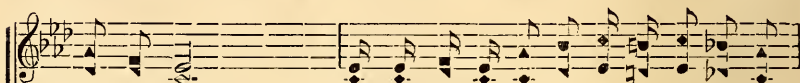
Rev. Rupert Cravens

Adger M. Pace


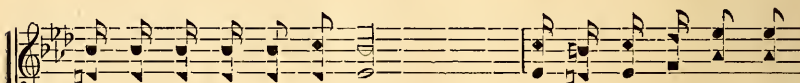
Slow swing



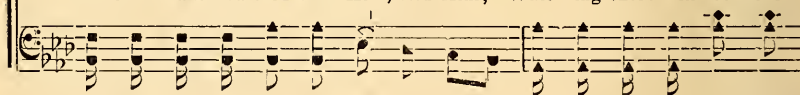

1. Heav-en is the place for all of God's chil-dren when they leave this  
 2. All the saints of old, when toil-ing was end-ed, went a-way to  
 3. Je-sus has pre-pared a place for the faith-ful in the New Je-

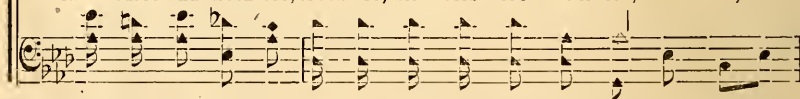
world be-low, be-low, Here there is no home, no cit-y e-ter-nal,  
 be at rest, at rest, A-bra-ham thru faith be-held the bright Cit-y,  
 ru-sa-salem, praise Him, Where we all shall meet be-yond the last sun-set


where the stream of life doth flow, doth flow; There's a Cit-y wait-ing,  
 build-ed for the good and blest, the blest; Mo-ses and E-li-jah,  
 and shall walk and talk with Him, with Him; Wait-ing there will be our


God is her Mak-er, built for all the pure and free, the free,  
 trust-ing and faith-ful. heav-en's great re-ward could see, could see,  
 fa-thers and moth-ers, broth-ers, sis-ters too we'll see, we'll see,



8

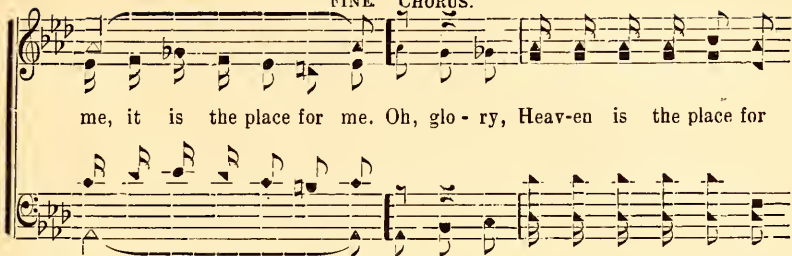


Heav-en is the place, broth-er, heav-en is the place for



# Heaven is the Place for Me

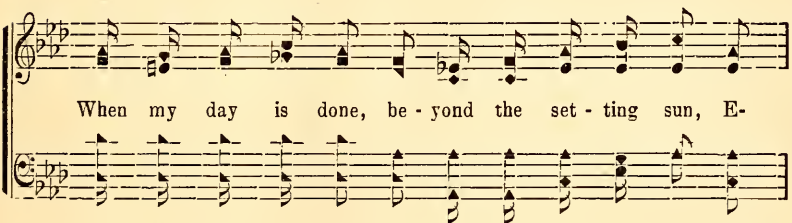
FINE CHORUS.



me, it is the place for me. Oh, glo - ry, Heav-en is the place for



me, the place for me, Heav-en is the place for me, the place for me,



When my day is done, be - yond the set - ting sun, E-



ter - nal glo - ries I shall see, shall see; In my heart I'm long-ing,

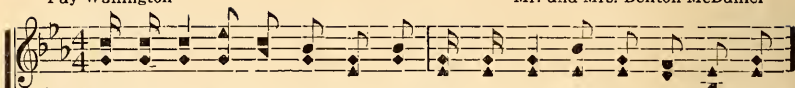
*D. S.*



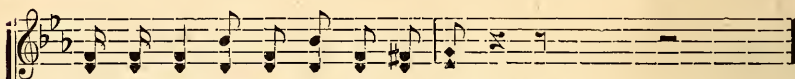
long-ing for Je - sus and the glad e - ter - ni - ty, to be,

Fay Wallington

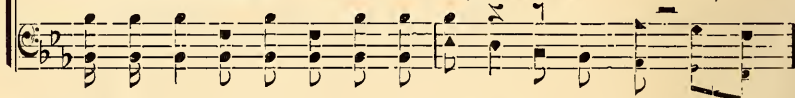
Mr. and Mrs. Benton McDaniel



1. Oh, the joy I have in giv - ing light to oth - ers while I'm liv - ing,  
 2. Now the way is grow - ing bright - er and my bur - dens seem much light - er,  
 3. Serv - ing Him is such a pleas - ure, in my heart His love I treas - ure,



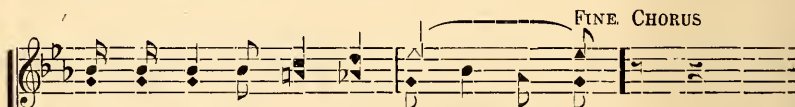
Since the Lord came in and set me free, since He set me free;



Ev - 'ry day He walks be - side me, with His hand of love He'll guide me,  
 To the lost I love to show Him, for I want the world to know Him,  
 That is why I love to tell it, with a song of praise I'll swell it.

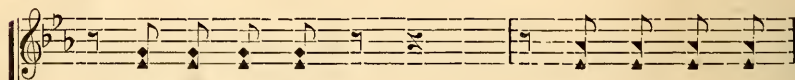
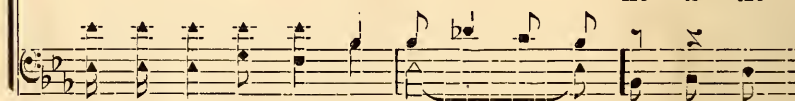


D. S. Praising Him for grace and glo - ry and 'twill be the sweet old sto - ry,



He's the dear - est Friend to me, Friend to me.

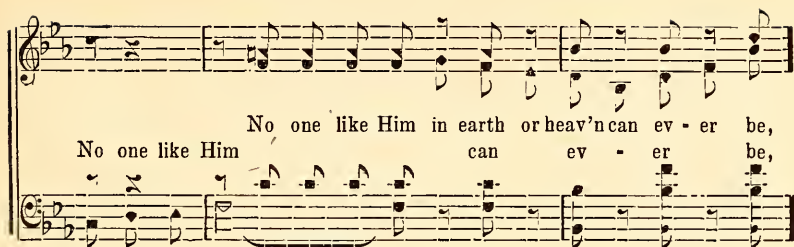
He is the



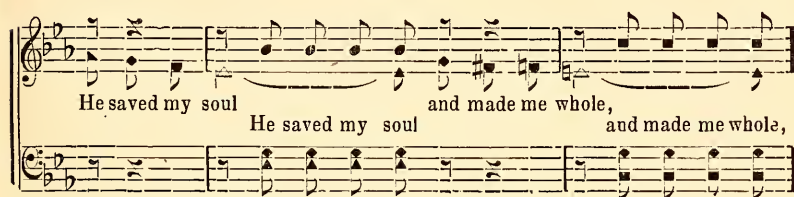
The dear - est Friend, true Friend to me,  
 dear - est Friend to me,



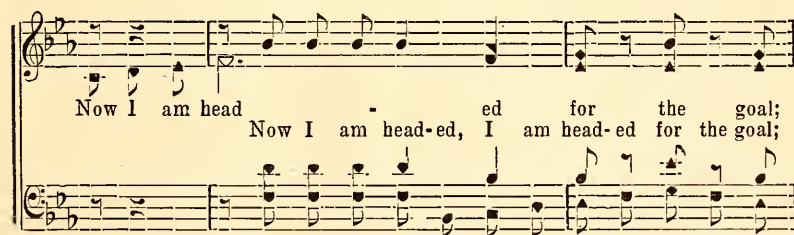
# The Dearest Friend to Me



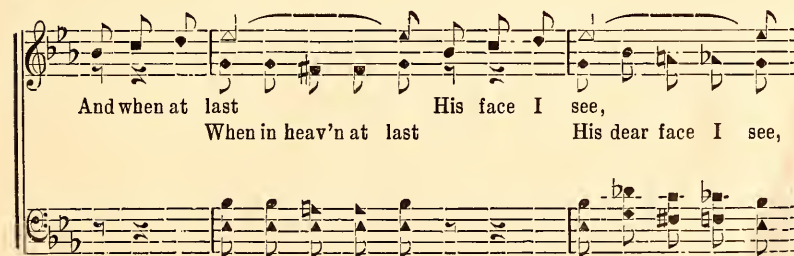
No one like Him in earth or heav'n can ev - er be,  
No one like Him can ev - er be,



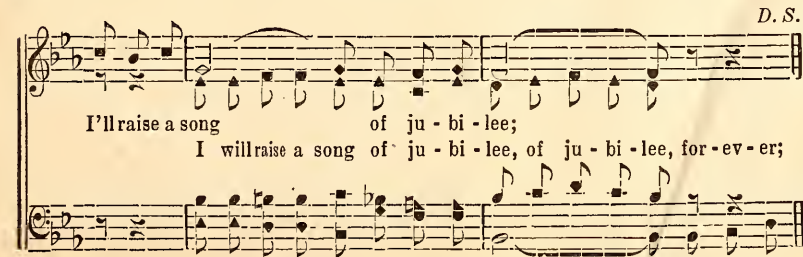
He saved my soul and made me whole,  
He saved my soul and made me whole,



Now I am head - ed for the goal;  
Now I am head-ed, I am head-ed for the goal;



And when at last His face I see,  
When in heav'n at last His dear face I see,



I'll raise a song of ju - bi - lee;  
I will raise a song of ju - bi - lee, of ju - bi - lee, for - ev - er;

*D. S.*

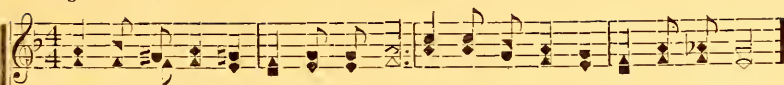
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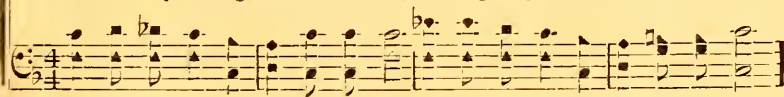
# Glory Hallelujah

Adger M. Pace

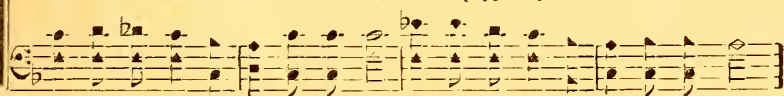
Minzo C. Jones



1. Christ in His mer-cy came un-to me, Bringing the joy so long I had craved;
2. There is no oth-er Friends such as He, None other could have died in our place;
3. Now He is plead-ing with God a-bove, Pleading for you and pleading for me;



Now thro His grace the light I can see, Praise to His name I'm now sweetly saved.  
I am so glad He did it for me, Glad that He did it for all the race.  
And if we're saved and trust in His love, Some hap-py day His face we shall see.



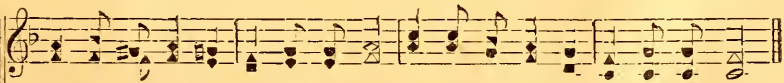
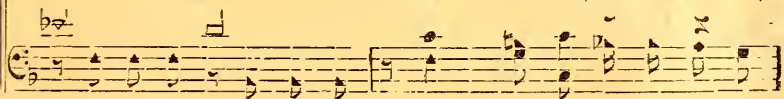
## CHORUS



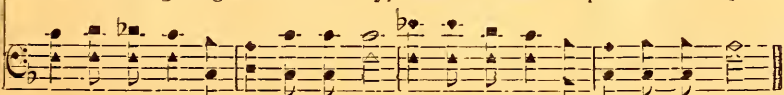
Glo - ry He saved me,  
Oh, glo - ry, yes, glo - ry He saved me, hal - le - lu - jah!



Oh, praise Him, He saved and set me free:  
Saved and set me free, what a Sav-iour;



Soon I am go-ing with Him to stay, Then with the saints I'll praise Him for aye.



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